

THE PRINCIPAL



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OUR SCIENTIFIC TOURISTS.

"Blessings on Science! When the earth seemed old,
When faith grew dotting, and our reason cold,
'Twas she discovered that the world was young,
And taught a language to its lisping tongue."

MACKAY.

Last year the Physics Students' Association promoted a trip to Bombay and other places of note in West India; this year, in October, the Chemical Society, sponsored a trip eastward and were joined by the Geography Club, the Biological Union and the Physics Students' Association. In order to have proper arrangements made for accommodation, conveyance and permits, a "pioneer party" of two professors and a dozen students left Allahabad in advance of the main party, numbering one hundred and ten.

Our first visit was to Shantiniketan, the world-renowned co-educational institution founded by Dr. Rabindra Nath Tagore; students of various nationalities come together here to explore the various departments of knowledge. The institution is located in very healthful and happy surroundings, and the whole place is quiet as if in devotion to the personality of its founder. We saw the poet's residence, the students quarters, and the art gallery. Mr. Ramanand Chatterjee, editor of the Modern Review, addressed us on the aims and ideals of Shantiniketan, and we greatly appreciated what he told us.

The address was fittingly followed by a prayer song, the sweet strains of the music of which brought home to us much better the ideals of beauty and unity in life for which Shantiniketan, the home of peace, stands. The next day we visited Shriniketan, where rural reconstruction is being attempted; cottage industries and handicrafts such as tanning, weaving and toy-making are being revived and supplemented with modern machinery, students of Shantiniketan participating in this work.

Arrived in Tatanagar, the seat of one of the world's largest iron works, we were struck with the contrast between the deafening noise of the mills and the quiet of Shantiniketan. For five hours we toured the mills, seeing the giant cranes at work, the blast furnaces, the Duplex Process of converting cast iron into steel, the blooming mills where great blocks of hot metal are rolled into bars, the rail machines, the big Power House which generates the huge amount of electrical power required for the works, the Sulphuric Acid Plants, the Coke Furnaces and the tin plate department. No account, however detailed and graphic, could do justice to what we witnessed at Tata's.

In Calcutta we visited the Zoological Garden, the Royal Mint, Sir P.C. Ray's Laboratory, Sir C. V. Raman's Laboratory, the Bengal Chemical and Pharmaceutical Works, the Pottery Works, a Soap Factory, Victoria Memorial, the Indian Museum, the Meteorological Observatory, the Radio Broadcasting Station and Studio, the Diamond Harbour, the wireless department of the University College of Science, the Dum Dum Acrodrome and Flying Club, the Titagarh Paper Mills and the Laboratories of the Indian Association for the Cultivation of Science, where Sir C. V. Raman has made his most important researches. Even though we got to so many places there were numerous others we wanted to go to, but could not for lack of time. Both Sir P. C. Ray, father of Modern Indian Chemistry, and Sir C. V. Raman, the winner of the Nobel Prize in Physics received us very graciously and addressed us, the former on lives and discoveries of prominent chemists and the latter on the scattering of light and the explanation of the blue colour of the sky. It was a great inspiration to meet these two great scientists.

A party of us left Calcutta earlier and made a special side trip to Jheria, while the main party followed on there way back. A larger number got down at Raniganj and then motored to Asansol from where they proceeded to the historic town of Gaya. Here they spent a pleasant morning on the sands of the river Phalgu and towards the evening visited the famous shrines of Buddha Gaya—the place where Lord Buddha first saw the Light. Here under the renowned Bodhi Tree sits a statue of Buddha, calm and serene with face aglow with divine joy, at the back of a lofty temple to which thousands of pilgrims come to pay their homage.

The parties at Jheria and Raniganj visited the coal mines. It was a strange experience to descend hundreds of feet below and wander into the dark bowels of the Earth, where safety lamps cast but a sepulchral glow and left the passages before and after us literally pitch dark. It was a great relief when after a few hours we were sent up again to the cool and refreshing surroundings of our plane of habitation.

We have seldom witnessed amongst ourselves a greater sense of love and respect and sympathy for each other, a spirit of comradeship, discipline and obedience as during this tour. Without these it would have been impossible to move such a large party and occupation so much in a limited time. The various organisations which worked in so close co-operation and good will deserve our thanks and congratulations.

Our experiences of this trip have been varied and many and we are truly ready to subscribe to this statement: "Travel for the younger generation is a part of education, for the older a part of experience. He that travelleth into a country before he hath some entrance into the language goeth to school and not to travel."

MAN MOHAN KRISHNA GURTU,
PRITHVI RAJ SURI AND SECRETARY,
P. S. A.

CAUSES OF ILL-HEALTH ON THE CAMPUS.

FILARIASIS.

By Douglas N. Forman, M. D., Senior College Physician.

Malaria has long been a household word in India, responsible as that disease is for so much fever, anemia, ill-health and inefficiency. There is however another word which investigators in various parts of the country are beginning to show deserves to share with malaria the prestige of household familiarity as a cause of sickness, and that is 'Filaria'.

The incidence of filarial disease is at present incalculable. Its ravages have been traced throughout vast areas of the tropical and sub-tropical world; parts of Southern Europe, India, China and the Pacific Islands, Australia, the West Indies and many of the other tropical lands are known to be infested. In our own province Fyzabad, Gonda, Bahraich, Basti, Gorakhpur, Jaunpur, Azamgarh, Ballia, Ghazipur, Benares and Mirzapur are the districts most heavily infested,

The Cause of this malady known as Filariasis is *Filaria bancrofti* (Cobbold 1877), a long slender worm. The male is considerably smaller than the female—the length of the former (male) being approximately one and a half inches, and that of the latter (female) three to four inches; while the breadth of the male is about 1/200 of an inch, and that of the female about 1/100 of an inch. The female, lodged in the tissues, gives off embryos (*bachche*) or microfilariae, which, at the time of birth, are about 1/125 of an inch in length, and can easily be seen with the low powers of the microscope, and in fresh blood smears appear as wriggly little snake-like bodies causing considerable disturbance of the red blood cells.

Various questions naturally arise in one's mind : What harm do these filariae and their active progeny do in the human body ? Where do they live ? What symptoms do they produce ? How is the disease transmitted ? And, above all, is there any cure for it ?

In addition to the ' blood ' or ' circulatory ' system, with which we are all familiar, there also exists a delicate net-work of fine channels which permeate every nook and corner of the body, and is known as the ' lymphatic ' or ' white blood ' system. The larger channels of this system converge at various points, such as the groin and arm-pits, and empty into filtering stations which are called lymph nodes or lymph glands (*giltian*). Now it is for this net-work of delicate channels—the lymphatic system—that the filariae seem to have a predilection ; and when they lodge at the filtering stations, they may cause a variety of troubles depending on their number and location, by producing inflammation (*sujan*) and blocking the flow of the white blood (*lymph*) stream. The commonest of these manifestations are swelling of the legs known as elephantiasis (*fil paon*), and swelling of the scrotal sac, known as hydrocele. With the former, any person who has lived in the districts east and north-east of Allahabad, is only too familiar.

In addition to these localized swellings and inflammations, however, which occur in a comparatively small proportion of falarial subjects, there are many less evident troubles which are probably attributable to the elaboration of a mild poison or ' toxin ' that is given off by the females at the times when millions of their little embryos—the microfilariae—are born and distributed throughout the blood stream of the affected person. Repeated attacks of chills and fever, periodic headaches, general aches and pains, malaise (*susti*) and nervousness are some of the complaints made by persons who are found to be harbouring the adult worms and their numerous off-spring. And these symptoms may exist, with or without the more prominent signs of hydrocele, elephantiasis, fugitive swellings and abscesses in the muscles, and fleeting red inflammations of the skin.

There is one interesting and strange phenomenon connected with the life history of the little embryos, which is intimately associated with the question of diagnosis, and that is that they are usually to be found in the peripheral blood—the blood taken from the skin—at night only. In the day time they hide away in the deep vessels of the chest. So far no adequate explanation has been given of this peculiar periodicity. At about 6 p. m. the embryos begin to appear in the blood taken from the finger or ear, and the number steadily increases till 12 or 1 at night ; then the tide ebbs, and by 9 a. m. few can be found. So that as a rule in order to make a definite diagnosis the patient's blood has to be taken at mid-night, after he has slept for a couple of hours. This imposes a slight technical difficulty, which perhaps more than anything else has been

responsible for the professional and popular ignorance with regard to this prevalent disease. However, during the past three years we have persuaded about 3,000 patients to bring in specimens of their 'night-blood', and 10 per cent were found to contain microfilariae. A number of these were students residing in the hostels; and, because of the risk of infecting others, they were asked to take rooms elsewhere. In a recent survey of the members of the first form 22.5 per cent of those examined had defects of the generative organs—low-grade inflammations of the testicle, its surrounding envelope, or of the spermatic cord. It is our conviction that a certain, at present indeterminable, proportion of these defects are due to the lodgment of filariae.

How is this disease carried from one person to another? By the female mosquito of the *Culex fatigans* species, chiefly. She sucks up the little microfilariae in her meal of blood from some victim of the disease. These go through a cycle of development in her body, and after 15 or 20 days are ready for their new host—some healthy unsuspecting individual—, or even their former host, the patient himself. A number of the embryos collect just behind the delicate membrane under the mosquito's 'chin', and when she stings, instead of passing down the proboscis (sucking organ) they break through the membrane, land on their victim, wriggle through unbroken skin in the vicinity of the puncture and reach a lymphatic vessel. Up this they squirm to the nearest filtering station (*gilli*); there they grow to maturity, block the lymph vessels and in their turn produce swarms of embryos, incidentally too, discomfort and ill-health for their host.

How can these parasites and there teeming brood be dislodged once they have gained entrance to the body? Unfortunately, although scores of investigators are working on the problem in various parts of the world, as yet no specific has been evolved which will eradicate the filarial worm. However, intravenous (given into the vein) injections of some of the salts of antimony seem to have a deleterious effect on the embryos, and a course of such injections apparently gives many patients relief from their most trying symptoms. Needless to say, surgery is the only thing which will rid a patient of hydrocele and some of the other more evident manifestations, though it does not eradicate the cause.

Far more important for us, however, than the question of treatment is that of prevention. Since filariasis is transmitted by one of our commonest species of mosquitoes, we have still another argument in favour of carrying out those measures of personal and community hygiene which will rid us of these pests, or at least prevent us from being bitten by them.

1. As far as practicable, abolish all bodies of water—large or small—, and pour a little oil (one teaspoonful of kerosene oil to

each square yard of the surface), regularly, on that which is not needed for drinking purposes, and which cannot be abolished.

2. Use a mosquito net all the year round.

3. Should a member of the family have filariasis, give him a present of a mosquito net and urge him to use it, so that he will not infect the household herd of mosquitoes, and through them the other members of the family.

4. Do not keep household servants who have filariasis. If you suspect a servant of having the disease, make arrangements to have his night blood examined.

5. Do not live in a house with a filarial subject longer than you have to.

6. When you finally choose your place of abode, settle to the west of Allahabad.

"THIRD CLASS RAILWAY COMPARTMENT."

If the element of time is not taken into account, many will prefer a journey by bullock cart to a third class railway journey. A man like Mahatma Gandhi who could easily put up with the dirt and discomforts of the African and the Indian jails has often moaned in the newspaper columns at the obnoxious state of these compartments. Even the Railway authorities, could not choose a better name than 'Third class' in spite of their inclinations to the contrary. Correctly speaking, there is no numerical phrase, however degrading, to reflect their true nature. If their comfort, and neatness is kept in view they may be regarded as the miniatures of hell.

Surely, they can be compared either with the 'Black Hole' of Calcutta; or with the abode of black souls in heaven. The logicians will at once say that 'comfort', and 'compartment' are two contradictory terms with no possibility of co-existence. If one is true, the other will be necessarily false. The scientists in their turn will compare these two with the different poles of a magnet where there is always repulsion. There is choice between rest, and such railway journey. We can choose any, we cannot have both. The sacrifice of one is necessary for the gain of the other.

More than half of the compartment seems to have been bought by the fat, flesh-flowing, pot-bellied gentlemen. All the twenty-four hours are the rest hours in their programme of the journey. In most cases an unfortunate pillow will be seen being smothered under their weighty heads which is tossed disconsolately from one side to the other on account of the harassing flies which remain buzzing in all their sweetness round. Their fleshy cheeks along which a line of fine spittle has been constantly trickling down. While

the hands are busy in brushing off these unwelcome guests, the legs are stretched to their full length unmindful of the annoyance of the fellow passenger sitting by.

Fortunately, where such elements are lacking they are more than compensated by the presence of a number of disease-worn patients. The sight reminds us of the rooms of some busy dispensary. We can easily put up with the annoyances caused by the ever moving, dirt-laden feet of the sleeping passenger by keeping our coats, and *dhoties* a little away from him; but probably—no, certainly, we cannot overlook a man who is ready to cough at our face, and send some of his patent asthma germs in our lungs, and heart. However, we have to do it. Such is our poverty. Such is our adversity.

When these calamities are no more, it must not be supposed that the *jap* will remain unfulfilled. There will be fresh sources at hand to save us from the trouble of taking a nap. There may be someone without a ticket trying to avoid the subtle, and searching glance of the T. T. I., while keeping others busy in giving their uninvited opinions in the selection of the most satisfactory hiding place with perfect certainty.

If he is unfortunately caught, the scene becomes painful to some, heart-rending to many, and interesting to many more. Some fix their glance at his wry face, tapering unnaturally to a point like Cape Comorin on the map of India. The remaining majority buries the inspector in a sea of eyes; while to the person concerned, he becomes the true incarnate of the *Savier Himself*.

There are some other points also which cannot be ignored. The third class is the hunting ground of the disguised fakirs, pickpockets, and the light-fingered gentry. It is the market place for quacks. Subscription Collectors of the cow-saving, and similar other funds also seem to have strong fascination for it. Thus it cannot be said to be devoid of admirers. There are people who will lose their occupation, and probably, die of starvation, if there is no third class. Many will not find digestive powder for their stomachs, hair-growing oils for their heads, and health-destroying soap for their skin. Many a receipt-book of cow-saving, and Lala Lajpat Roy's funds will remain unopened, untorn, and unsigned. And many a guardian will get fewer opportunities, comparatively, to sign the money-order forms in acknowledgment of the receipts of money sent by their wards employed in the railway service.

The instances quoted here are, however, of every day occurrence. There is a generalistic touch about them all. The sight seen at special occasions like *Kumbh* is still more picturesque. In a moment the compartments will be full to the point of suffocation. If it is winter, one could do well without any clothing with only trouble that at the end, even the fairest clothes will not be free from the

migrations of the body louse. If it is summer, one will be actually facing death. You will be dejected, rejected, and disappointed in your request, and attempt to get to the windows. At your destination, you will be half-sick,—nay, half dead actually.

Such is the lot of our third class. The evil can be remedied if the railway reformers abandon their tortoise, and caterpillar speed in the matter of reformation.

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THE PLACE OF CIVICS IN OUR COLLEGE CURRICULUM.

It has been felt for sometime that Civics should be introduced in our College curriculum and I have been asked to write something about Civics as to its aims and objects and the need for its inclusion in the curriculum of the College.

THE PRIMITIVE SITUATION.

In early times, the human race was broken up into innumerable small tribes. Each had little or no connection with its neighbours. Owing to the severe limitation upon the food supply and other necessities, and to the tendency within tribes to expand, each tribe was usually hostile to neighbouring tribes. The rightful attitude of an individual towards members of an alien group was therefore anti-social, hostile and destructive. This exercise of anti-social attitude toward the alien was as necessary and as virtuous as the exercise of the social attitudes toward members of his own group.

Continuing existence of the tribes demanded considerable social solidarity. In the common struggles with the enemy and with the hostile forces of nature, each member of the tribe was expected to co-operate fully with the other members. He must restrain his anti-social passions and adjust his efforts to promote the tribal welfare. This group cohesion and social virtues were indispensable.

In his relations to other individuals, conditions forced upon the primitive man two standards of conduct, two sets of attitude, two sets of virtues. The good citizen of the tribe was the one who most vigorously exercised the social virtues toward the members of his tribe and who most violently exercised the anti-social virtues toward the members of the alien tribes.

THE MODERN SITUATION.

As a result of the long—continued group struggle of the primitive days, the weaker tribes disappeared and the stronger tribes grew fewer in numbers and larger in population and territorial area. This

process has continued down to the present day until there now exists over the habitable world only some forty or fifty independent national groups. Within the larger nation, no less than in primitive days, there still remains the need of inner solidarity and the exercise of social virtues. Toward the alien nations, however, in the degree they are felt to be alien, one is still expected to employ the anti-social attitudes. As social groups grow large territorially, they break up along functional lines into small groups again : commercial, manufacturing, agricultural, religious, political, professional and others. Human nature is so made that without thought we adopt the social attitudes toward members of our own social group : our own political party, our own religious group, commercial organization, club, trade union, employer's union, college or other organization to which we may belong. In the same natural way, without taking thought, we adopt the extra-group attitudes toward those of other parties : the opposite political party, other financial, commercial or manufacturing organizations, other religious groups, the rival college, etc.

WHAT IS PATRIOTISM THEN ?

Patriotism we say is a characteristic of a good citizen. But in our present state of world-division into racial, social, religious and national boundaries, there are two types of patriotism wholly different and both considered necessary for national welfare. There is the desire to serve one's own national group by restraining or injuring or even if necessary destroying alien groups. It is the aroused anti-social spirit. The nations have institutionalized their anti-social tendencies. They have developed laws, traditions, public opinion, military technique, organizations, training, weapons and other appliances for destroying aliens. And through newspapers, schools, churches and public platforms they make and keep all people fully conscious of their anti-social duties, powers and responsibilities.

But let us turn to the other and more agreeable side of this social process. The national groups not only institutionalize the spirit of world-division for their outside relations ; but also build stable national institutions upon intra-social impulses of mankind in co-operation. For promoting the welfare of the group within, the more advanced nations have been providing and developing the humanitarian institutions necessary to a superb state of civilization. They have been building schools and churches ; fostering within their boundaries the reign of intelligence and good-will. They have been providing hospitals for the sick, systematic state care for the weak, pensions for the aged and the incapacitated, workmen's compensation for the injured in industry, protection of women and children from industrial exploitation, eight hour laws for the workmen, the enforcement of sanitary living and working conditions and a host of other human-welfare measures. And they have zealously promoted in a thousand ways those social institutions which perform for a people the basic intra-group services :

industry, commerce, transportation, mining, agriculture, professional service, etc. And press and schools and churches diligently foster this internal socialization; and the awakening of a sensitive social consciousness that is keenly cognizant of intra-group obligations.

This is the right kind of patriotism—the aroused spirit of intra-group service. It is the desire to serve one's national group by promoting in every possible way those internal social adjustments and actions that make in maximum degree for the general national welfare. Instead of its being hatred of the enemy as in the other type, it is love of one's people, and of all of one's people; and positive. This type of patriotism is in need of great emphasis. Civic training should develop this type of social spirit attitude and sense or responsibility.

INDIAN SOCIAL SITUATION.

India's contact with the rest of the world during the last century has resulted in the social disintegration of Indian culture. The diffusion of non-material cultural elements from the Occident due to racial, social, political, religious and educational contracts and the rapid growth of material culture due to the introduction of Industrialism from the West has led to social disorganization and maladjustment. It has resulted in the breakdown of the caste system, imposition of Western education with resulting depreciation of Indian cultural heritage, breaking up of joint family life, disorganizing of village *panchayats*, social unrest, Hindu-Moslem tension, displacement of handicrafts and cottage industries by machinery and factories, high prices, labour strikes and unemployment.

Out of this social unrest has emerged the sentiment of Nationality. The steady impact of alien ideas on an ancient civilization, the more or less imperfect assimilation of these ideas by the few, the dread and resentment of them by those whose traditional ascendancy they threaten, the disintegration of the old beliefs, and then again their aggressive revival, the careless diffusion of an artificial system of education, based none too firmly on mere intellectualism and bereft of all moral or religious sanction, the application of Western theories of administration and jurisprudence, the play of modern economic forces upon primitive conditions of industry and trade, the constant and unconscious but inevitable friction between subject races and their alien rulers—all these and many other conflicting influences have produced Indian nationalism. All these social contracts and conflicts with the West have engendered in India the spirit and attitude called "Nationalism" and have crystallized into the Nationalistic movement.

The outcome of these social contacts is that the sentiments and attitudes of the people are being profoundly changed. This social unrest has gained momentum till to-day it has become one of the strongest social forces in the life and thought of India, with a definite

program me for the reconstruction of Indian culture. The most important aspect of this social movement is that the desires and wishes which act as the spring and give direction to the movement are resulting in new attitudes, setting up new loyalties and creating new organizations of group activities, which means Progress. Attempts to mediate the conflict seem to constitute movements for reorganization. Such reawakened consciousness is truly renaissance of India. These new attitudes are expressing themselves in behaviour Patterns which make the nationalistic movement creative and constructive. We see it at work in political reforms, economic reconstruction, social reforms, educational reconstruction and various cultural movements that are taking place in all the provinces. A new spirit is certainly stirring modern India which is trying to rebuild Indian culture.

EDUCATION AS A MEANS TO BUILD INDIAN CULTURE.

It is being increasingly recognized with the growth of democratic ideas and practices that the basis of effective nationality is not racial homogeneity, religious unity or a common language. The fundamental basis is recognized to be a common culture—a community of ideas, traditions and institutions accurately indicated by the German word *Kulture*. Moreover, an additional discovery is being made that this common culture, unlike race, is an artificial product. It can be manufactured. The process of manufacture is Education. Hence the great need of a national system of education.

Education is coming to be conceived of as a group process which conforms to certain principles which are operative in human society. It aims to build up national culture and has therefore distinct objectives in view. The culture of any land centers about six interests: health, family, industry, recreation, citizenship and religion. Through a balanced participation in all these six fields of activity the nature of the individual finds fulfilment and then through the gradual perfecting of these interests, the nation moves onward. Hence an education that is related to National life and needs must introduce men to these activities.

OBJECTIVES OF EDUCATION.

In order to determine the main objectives that should guide education in a democracy, it is necessary to analyze the activities of the individual. Normally a man must be a member of a family, of a vocational group and a citizen of a nation. Every individual should have a margin of time for the cultivation of personal and social interests. To discharge the duties of life and to benefit from leisure one must have good health. There are various processes such as reading, writing, arithmetic and written and oral expression that are needed as tools in the affairs of life. The realization of all these objectives is dependent upon ethical character.

Therefore the following should be regarded as main objectives of a national system of education :—

1. Command of fundamental processes.
2. Health.
3. Worth home membership.
4. Vocation.
5. Worthy use of leisure.
6. Citizenship.
7. Ethical character.

CIVIC EDUCATION.

We see therefore that training for citizenship should be an integral part of the curriculum of our educational institutions and increasing attention should be paid to it to develop a spirit of good citizenship and a sense of civic responsibility. The problems of our complex national life are the joint products of political, social and economic forces. No one can get a grasp of them if he lets his mind run on a single track. A well organized course in Civics will acquaint the student with the great institutions, relations and principles which dominate the life of the country and will help him to get a grasp of the national problems that confront India to-day. It would kindle social ideals and give insight into social conditions and develop love for social service. Civic education should develop in the individual those qualities whereby he will act well his part as a member of neighbourhood, town or city, and nation and give him a basis for understanding international problems. It would help the student to understand the aspirations and ideals of other nations so that there might be a wise and more sympathetic approach to international problems. The comprehension of the traditions, aspirations and ideals of Indian nation and loyalty to them would be a prominent aim of civic education so that he will feel responsibility, in co-operation with others, for keeping the nation true to its best inherited conceptions and ideals.

The following should be the main objectives of civic education :—

1. Training for civic responsibility, tasks and duties.
2. Intelligent attitude toward the political problems of the day.
3. Attitude of good will toward other creeds, races and nations.
4. Develop love for National Service.
5. Give a peep into the growth of social Institutions,
6. Preparation for a course in Political Science in the University.

COURSE IN CIVICS.

A course in civics should consist of—(1) theory of civics, (2) Indian civics, (3) practical work in civics. The practical work will be in the nature of social and economic surveys supplied by the government and private agencies, excursion to civic centres like Municipal, District Board offices, Secretariat, Department of Education Office, Legislative and Executive Chambers, etc., etc ; and the drawing of maps, charts and diagrams and collection of statistics in connection with them.

The course in civics should be based on some such outline, concerning itself less with constitutional questions, but directing its attention more to social processes and meaning, duties and responsibilities of citizenship.

INTRODUCTION.—What is Civics.

Relation of Civics to other branches of knowledge.

Part I. Chapter 1.—Nature of Society.

„ 2.—Development of Social Institutions.

„ 3.—State in relation to Society.

Part II. „ 4.—Functions of State.

„ 5.—Structure of the Government.

„ 6.—Forms of the Government.

Part III. „ 7.—Meaning of Citizenship.

„ 8.—Relation of the Citizen to other social Institutions.

„ 9.—Responsibilities of citizenship.

„ 10.—World Citizenship.

Part IV. „ 11.—Structure of the Indian Government.

„ 12.—Working of the Indian Government.

„ 13.—Village *panchayats*, Municipalities and District Boards.

Part V. „ 14.—Ancient Indian Culture.

„ 15.—Contacts with the Occident.

„ 16.—Conflicts with the Occident.

„ 17.—Assimilation of Oriental and Occidental Cultures.

„ 18.—Indian Nationalism.

Some such course as outlined above would meet a vital need of the student community and would enable the college to make its contribution to the national life of the country by preparing intelligent, loyal and progressive citizens of the New India. We hope therefore, that the college would be able to introduce Civics in its curriculum from next year.

L. K. SHAH.

Asoka's place in History.

"For eight and twenty years Asoka worked surely for the real needs of men. Amidst the tens of thousands of names of monarchs that crowd the columns of history, their majesties and graciousnesses and serenities and royal highnesses and the like, the name of Asoka shines and shines almost alone, a star. From the Volga to Japan his name is still honoured. China, Tibet and even India, though it has left his doctrine, preserve the tradition of his greatness. More living men cherish his memory to day than have ever heard the names of Constantine or Charlemagne." H. G. Wells—The outlines of History, P. 212.

In order to judge the merits of Asoka we shall have to use different points of view. Let us first take the political point of view.

Asoka was the master of a vast empire. The famous Magadhan army, which had beaten back the renowned soldiers of Alexander was at his command. With an army like that he could have easily conquered the whole of the then known world. Kingdoms like Syria and Macedonia could make no opposition. But the remorse with which his humane heart was struck in the Kalinga War turned the course of his life—a desire for material conquests turned into one of spiritual, a wonderful ideal, Asoka placed before the so many conquerors of the world. The world would have been much better to-day, than it is, had other victors too realized the virtues underlying this supernatural course of conquest.

Now Asoka set to conquer the very hearts of men where resides the essence of humanity. In order to effect this religious conquest Asoka took steps. He appointed censors, whose duty it was to do good and promote happiness, to remove obstacles, to protect the old and the helpless and to regulate imprisonment and capital punishments. (Rock Edict 14). Asoka's works of practical piety are numerous. In Kingdoms, also besides his own, he established hospitals for men and cattle and appointed medical men to take medicine to far off villages; wells were dug and inns made along roads, and many other things. (Pillar Edict 7). By doing all this Asoka put really an ideal before the rulers—"Their principal duty is to protect the subjects, to look after their comforts and troubles and not simply territorial aggrandisement. This is the true path of non-violent conquest. He won the sympathy and love of people through love and sympathy.

Our so many pages of history have been coloured with wars and battles fought for show of power and territorial conquests. We are acquainted with many rulers and conquerors but rare is a monarch like Asoka, who fought for the real evolution and progress of mankind. At the same time let there be no misunderstanding that this religious bent of Asoka was no drawback in his political concerns. He taught the people to fight through the difficulties of the world with the weapons of love and piety—never to abdicate the responsibilities and retire into a forest.

Leaving aside the political point of view, if we examine him from the religious point of view we find him still greater. Asoka had accepted Buddhism and he could have used his tremendous military strength to promote its cause. Like so many European and Roman rulers he could easily have prosecuted other religionists and spread Buddhism, but his humane heart did not allow it. In the tolerant eyes of the emperor every religion had to achieve the same goal; methods might be different. In his Rock Edict 12 he says "King Piyadarshi whom gods love wants that people following different religious should live together, because all of them want self-restraint and purity." He protected the Buddhist and the Brahman alike. He never utilized the authority of an Emperor for the cause of Buddhism. Whenever he wanted to do anything separately for Buddhism, he placed in charge of his son the office, and put on Buddhist robes and did whatever he liked. It is not the "Emperor Asoka" who spread Buddhism all over the world, it is "Monk Asoka."

Asoka holds the same position in Buddhism that St. Paul does in Christianity or Caliph Omar in Islam. It was the Great Asoka, not Buddha, who carried no doubt Buddha's mission of Equality, Brotherhood, Love and Ahimsa to every corner of the world.

The religion or the points of religion that Asoka spread can never be properly called "Buddhism". That we are to know, was the keynote of all religions. Several times does Asoka say to subjects, our religion is that we should treat properly our slaves and servants, obey our father and mother, give alms to helpless friends, relatives, monks and the Brahmans, and that we should never kill an animal." (Rock Edict 11.)

"The progress of religion lies in the fact that people be kind, generous, truthful, pious and cheerful."

He clearly perceived that the above-said points of virtue were common to all religions and therefore as an Emperor he had a right to spread them. Thus he attempted to establish religious charity.

The private life of Asoka was equally pious. His notions of kindness and sympathy did not end where the boundaries of his empire ended; entire humanity had a share. All his attempts towards religious progress were peaceful and non-violent, to be carried through persuasion and teaching. The desire of worldly fame had no place

in his heart. Whatever he did, he did for the benefit of the people both in this world and the next.

Some historians have compared Asoka with Constantine, but let us quote the words of V. A. Smith who says, "Christianity when the emperor (Constantine) adopted it as the state creed was already a power throughout the Roman Empire, and Constantine's adherence was an act of submission to an irresistible force rather than one of patronage to an obscure sect. Buddhism, on the contrary, when Asoka accorded to it his invaluable support, was but one of many sects struggling for existence and survival, and without any pretension to dictate imperial policy." We see that a world of difference lies between the motives of the two and hence Asoka's superiority.

Some writers compare Asoka with the Roman Emperor Marcus Aurelius. Undoubtedly he was a pious ruler, his ambitions were high. He was a learned man, and from the spiritual point of view he was a great man. But in spite of all this, he had little idea of tolerance. He treated Christianity in a most tortuous manner. His notions of virtue could not extend further than Rome. He never thought of treating all men alike. Christianity, and the frontier tribes of Rome, were like enemies to him. But for Asoka! He never dreamt of sectarian feelings. The boundaries of state did not find his universal love.

Most often, Asoka has been compared with Akbar. Akbar like Asoka was a tolerant king. Akbar had entered India as a conqueror, and not like an Indian. In that filthy atmosphere of religious-difference, Akbar rose high and treated Hindus and Muslims alike. He found truth in all religions.

But let us not forget that all his activities were backed up by political considerations. It is doubtful whether his ideas of religious tolerance were far from politics. In order to establish a strong empire in India, he did need the help of the Hindus. Moreover, when he saw that his religious views were spreading dissatisfaction among Muslims, he put an end to his discussions, etc. The spread of "Din Ilahi" was simply due to Akbars' love of personal greatness. Before Akbar, there was no pure ideal, before Asoka it was. On the other hand, Akbar's daily life was not so pious as that of Asoka. Indeed all questions of Hindu-Muslim unity would have finished, had Akbar's follower adopted his religious policy.

Several European historians have accorded much value to Alexander and Caesar. But can their conquests only make them great? Never, they have promoted the cause of brute force, which is never inclusive humanity. It is Asoka and Asoka only who spend all his political and religious strength for the progress of humanity and none also.

RAM MURTI LAL,
III Form Arts.

THE CAMPUS BUILDINGS AND THEIR ABNORMAL CRACKS.

It is very pleasant to sleep on top of Princeton on a hot sultry night of summer. Before you really enter the realm of dreams two or three trains thunder over the Railway Bridge. The trains that enter into Allahabad from across the river afford a very pleasing sight. Many minutes before they are actually on the bridge they herald their approaching by a beam of blinding light coming from their powerful search lights.

But this is not all; when they are thundering over the bridge they give rise to vibrations which a new student amongst us took to be the lesser shocks of a big Earthquake somewhere in the vicinity of India, probably in Japan. Next day he was almost willing to come to blows to prove his statement correct, which to his utter disappointment was proved fallacious the following night.

Over eighty trains pass over the bridge every day and the Campus buildings are shaken because of the resultant vibrations almost thirty thousand times a year. No wonder they are subject to abnormal cracks.

A. K. BISWAS.

IV. Form Arts.

STUDENTS' CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION CAMP.

(Hardwar, 18th to 22nd October, 1930.)

Hardwar, where the Students' Christian Association camp was held, is four hundred miles to the northwest of Allahabad. It is one of the holy places of Hindus. The meaning of the word 'Hardwar' is 'a gate to God'. It is situated on the bank of the Ganges. One sees the Siwalik hills to the northwest and the foot of the Himalayas to the northeast, as he stands on the bathing Ghat of Hardwar. The scenery is beautiful. The place is so solemn that one cannot but think of God. Two miles away from the city we had our combined camp of S. C. As. of the United Provinces and the Punjab.

Rev. Ralla Ram opened the camp meetings by welcoming students of different colleges. Students and professors, he said, should be God-intoxicated. He challenged students to get joy out of religion.

Then Rev. Chandulal of Simla, delivered addresses on "the presence of God" and "the secret of power". The first address can be summarised as follows. Our forefathers thought that God must be in nature and they worshipped it, and that is why they renounced the world and sat meditating on God. The Jews thought that their secret books contained God. This God is the God of history. The old idea of God changed with the appearance of Jesus Christ. Now-a-

days the presence of God can be felt through Church, the poor and lowly, and the Lord's Supper. Rev. Chaudulal in his second address said that there is no power in bodily strength, in dress, or in knowledge, but in personality. This personality can be obtained by losing oneself in service of mankind.

Mr. Holland of Agra, illustrated "citizenship in the Kingdom of God" by telling his life-story.

When he was thirteen, he went to Oxford to study. While he was at Oxford there was a great conflict in him between good and bad. He thought that he was defeated by Satan always in every battle. There was no real power to overcome evil. The Christ of New Testament was absent from his life. He attended the Keswick meetings, where he had to fight very hard. He came out as a successful warrior. Since then he decided to go on a Missionary enterprise. He trusted God and without any money in the bank he had educated his daughter. Though his wife was taken away from him after two years of marriage he never missed the presence of God.

Mr. S. K. Rudra of Allahabad, spoke on the Christian economic order. He said, "There is something wrong with the economic system of the present world. The capitalistic system does not work smoothly." He suggested that only love between man and man will solve the problem.

Dr. Stanley Jones of Sitapore spoke on 'conversion'. According to him there are two kinds of conversions, vertical and horizontal, *i. e.*, when God comes into one's life and becomes the centre of it, it is called vertical conversion; while when a man merely changes his "labels", it is called horizontal. Further he spoke on "The present political situation and Christian Indians". In his speech he gave a death blow to the idea of communalism. He summarized the present movement in the following words:—"The struggle for independence led by the Americans was of a brutal kind. The method of Mahatma Gandhi is of a higher kind. There is a method which is called the New Testament Method, *viz.*, love."

The Burma Gospel team added to the joy of our Camp. They came to our Camp with something which was guiding them on. They shared their experience with us. Some of their stories moved us and set us thinking very hard on our life.

Dr. Stanley Jones led the Round Table Conference where we all shared our religious experience. The hour was very solemn and quiet. We felt the presence of God there.

After this, the party went to visit some places of interest. Rhishikesh was visited. This place is also on the bank of the Ganges, where the flow of the current is very strong. Luxman

Zoola is a suspension bridge two miles away from Rhishikesh. It is a fine piece of engineering. In this place we saw a number of pilgrims worshiping the holy Ganges. We talked with some of the sages of India. They narrated various interesting stories of the place. Another place we visited was Gurukul, run by the Arya Samaj. It is one of the best institutions of India, where every kind of modern science is taught through the medium of the vernacular. Some of the students speak Sanskrit as fluently as one speaks his mother tongue.

It is difficult to express the joy the camp gave us and we want every body to share it.

H. G. RUDHIKAR.

A delegate from E. C. C.

BURMA COMES TO ALLAHABAD.

Yes, Burma came to Allahabad in the persons of twelve young Burmese teachers and students, six ladies and six men, and two American missionaries to Burma; they came as a "Gospel team" to share with us what Christ has meant, and is meaning, to them. Burma came to Allahabad, and much else besides: joy—that deepest and most abiding of all joys, fellowship with God and devotion to His service—and vitality and music and wholesomeness generally. What abounding energy they had. From early morning till late at night they were speaking at meetings or giving concerts or playing basketball, and they did everything enthusiastically and yet never seemed tired. How they could sing. Their music is contagious, for it is no uncommon thing now to hear groups on the campus singing, "I am climbing Jacob's ladder" or "Brothers, you ought to have been there."

Arriving here from Lucknow early Sunday morning, the 26th of October, our friends had scarcely time to change clothes and drink a cup of tea before they were called upon to participate in church services, some at Katra and the rest at Jumna. At one o'clock there began an all-afternoon "Retreat" of Christian students of Allahabad. The Burmans soon had us all singing lustily, and the good start thus given to the proceedings continued right up to five o'clock, when there was an intermission of half an hour till the evening worship hour in the Jumna Church.

The Assembly periods on Monday and Tuesday were given over to the Burmans. Students and staff alike, even those who are not familiar with occidental music, were captivated by the singing of the group, which was followed by an introduction of the members of the group to our student body. Throughout their stay we failed to master the pronunciation of their Burmese names, but we were quickly

addressing them as Peter, John, Chhota Bhai, and so forth. Each day two members of the group gave short talks, telling how Christ had come into their lives and what difference that coming of Christ had made to them. There was power not only in the simple directness and evident sincerity of their spoken message, but also in their manner of life while they were among us.

The ladies of the group spent most of their time at the Wana-maker Girls' High School, but they were here at the College for the Retreat on Sunday, for a concert Monday evening, and for a pageant Tuesday evening. To see young ladies and young men mingling naturally, happily and cleanly in work and play was a new experience for most of us. May the time come soon when such a thing will be possible right here in Allahabad.

Tooker Hall was filled to capacity for the concert on Monday evening. The Burmans showed themselves adepts at instrumental as well as vocal music, and their humorous action songs delighted the audience. Tooker Hall was packed again Tuesday evening for the pageant, which was the least effective feature of the programme of the Burmans.

After the pageant the Burmans were guests of the Christian students at dinner. Although our visitors had held a meeting at Muir Hostel at eight in the morning, at the Agricultural Institute at half past ten, at the Katra Boys' School at noon, and here at the College at a quarter past one, in addition to the pageant, and had been to an "At home" and played tennis and badminton, they were still as lively as new tennis balls and enlivened the dinner with songs and stories. The dinner party had to be brought to a close all too soon to enable our friends to catch the train for Calcutta, whence they were to sail back to Burma.

The visit of this group from Burma has done us a great deal of good, and with our expression of gratitude to them there goes a hearty invitation to come again.

ECONOMIC STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION'S ANNUAL REPORT.

(1929—30.)

This Association has been in existence for the last three years. To raise its standards has been the burning desire of the members of the staff concerned: and I am glad to report that their noble efforts have been to some extent crowned with success. Every year has seen it improved, every session has seen the number of its members increasing, and every one has loved it and admired it. It need not be said that this association has attracted to its bosom far

more members than any other in the college; and this is proof of the universal admiration and attraction which it commands.

The economic improvement has not been the only point kept in view by the association. True it is, that this has been the primary cause for its foundation; but it has unceasingly tried to promote the spirit of love, fellow-feeling and sacrifice among the students. So long as we do not live, move and have our being together, we can't successfully inculcate these qualities. Hence the association has often moved in a body wherever it has gone; and wherever it has gone, it has tried to study among other things the existing condition of the people of the place and has tried to remedy the standing evils.

Unfortunately the last year saw an ebb in our activities for obvious reasons. The constant changes in the staff hindered our work, and we could not proceed at regular speed.

We had to say an unpleasant good-bye to our capable Professor, Saraswati Prasad, who had been serving temporarily in the University for the last four years, at the beginning of the session as he left us to join the University.

Professor Bhatti was unable to give as much time as usual to our work on account of the lamented death of his child and his elder brother. In April we had to say farewell to our ever kind Professor Maclay, who went to America to join the sweet circle of friends and family there.

Thus circumstances combined to force a lull in our activities, yet to say we went nowhere will be as wrong as to say we went to Calcutta, Bombay and Madras. In spite of all the obstacles and stumbling blocks mentioned above, we saw the Agricultural Institute, the Electric Workshop, and the Sewage Pumping station. The workings of science every where impressed us, and what we saw at the Agricultural Institute greatly enriched our knowledge of sowing, manuring, harvesting and cattle-breeding. At the end of the session we went to Siwait for the study of village and family budgets.

The turmoil and upheaval of the country which affected us greatly in the form of picketing seemed to put an end to this year's life of the association. Since picketing stopped, the association has resumed its work in all sincerity and earnestness. It paid a visit to the Leather Works of Cawnpore and the Railway Workshop and the Paper Mills of Lucknow; also the Elgin Mills, Textile School, Dyeing School and Currency Office.

In order to encourage the members, the association gives prizes to the students who do good work.

Last year three prizes were awarded —

1. Mr. Kunj Behari Lal got the scholarship of excellence.
2. Mr. Sri Ram got the prize for his practical work.
3. Mr. Mustafa Husain, an old member of the society, awarded a medal which was given to Mr. Kunj Behari Lal. He will again this year give a medal.

The Association has decided to give a prize this year to the student who stands first in the Economic Essay contest which will be held shortly. As in previous years a prize will also be given to the student who produces the most satisfactory budget. It is a sad confession, yet I must say that the financial position of the association is not as it ought to be. There being no established fund, it becomes very difficult to meet financial emergencies. It is a great drawback and ought to be overcome.

Lastly we thank those who have newly joined us in the form of staff and students, and hope that they will strain every nerve to make the association a success. While giving our heart-felt congratulation to our friends who passed the Intermediate Board Examination last year, we sympathise most sincerely with our brothers, who in spite of all their efforts, could not pass the boundary of college life.

The Association thanks last year's staff, *i. e.*, Professor Saraswati Prasad, Professor E. C. Bhatta and Professor M. W. Maclay for their useful instruction and proper guidance. It thanks the new year's professors, too, specially Mr. Chatterji, who has newly honoured our college.

We assure Professor Saraswati Prasad and Professor M. W. Maclay that wherever they may be our love and admiration for them will ever burn with the same steady flame. In return we request them to preserve a corner in their magnanimous hearts for ourselves also.

"Joyous be the songs around them flowing,
Pure be the place where they may be going
This is our hope for them
This is our prayer for them".

(Sd.) C. H. RICE,
Principal.

RAM NARAIN SAXENA,
Secretary.

Dr. Dudgeon, Ph. D.

The Staff of Ewing Christian College desires to place on record their great appreciation of the services rendered by Dr. Winfield Dudgeon as Acting Principal from November, 1928 to October, 1930. When, on the sudden death of Dr. C. A. R. Janvier, the Board of Directors, requested Dr. Dudgeon to act as Principal, the Staff heartily concurred in the Board's selection, and events have fully vindicated their confidence in Dr. Dudgeon as a wise leader, an untiring worker and a sympathetic adviser.



Dr. Dudgeon was called on to assume responsibility without the advantage of having had administrative matters turned over to him by his predecessor; the necessity of discovering for himself methods of procedure, financial arrangements and many other matters was a heavy burden which Dr. Dudgeon shouldered and carried successfully.

Perhaps the College has never gone through a more critical period than the present. The attempt made in August, as a part of the boycott campaign, to close the College caused great anxiety; it was a time calling for wisdom, calm judgment and the mean between severity and softness, and the Staff believe that it was Dr. Dudgeon's exhibition of these qualities that enabled the College to weather the storm.

The Staff count it an honour and a pleasure to have worked under the leadership of Dr. Dudgeon and take this opportunity of thanking him for his efforts on behalf of the College and for his unfailing friendship.

THE PHYSICS STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

One must admit that the silkworm that spins and the butterfly that floats on the air represent two different stages of existence, contrary to each other. The silkworm seems to have a cash value credited in its favour somewhere in Nature's counting department—may be according to the task it performs, while butterfly is irresponsible. It floats hither and thither and practically does nothing. Our P. S. A. is like a silk-worm. We create fresh fields and pastures new. Work like Herclubs and suck good out of every thing as weasel sucks its eggs.

This year also as usual, in a general meeting held in September, following office bearers were elected. The programme of that day consisted of a Violin Solo and Cinematograph show—(Thanks to Mr. D. Dutt, Mr. H. B. Ghosh).

- Prof. R. K. Sharma, M. Sc., *President*.
- „ P. K. Sur, M. Sc., *Treasurer*.
- Mr. S. D. Verma, *General Secretary*.
- „ K. M. Garg, Radio Section.
- „ L. P. Bhargava, Photo. Section.
- „ H. C. Arora, Ash. Section.

Messrs. R. N. Mathur, Jagdish Saran Agrawal, Tej Pratap Bahadur Singh, S. B. Roy—Class Representatives.

This term all the energies and time were devoted to arranging a trip with some sister associations, mainly Chemical Society, Biological Union, Geographical Club, etc. The trip was arranged to Calcutta, Jamshedpur, Shantiniketan, Raniganj, etc. The trip was of thrilling interest to all of us and mostly to science students. The account of the trip appears elsewhere.

On Monday, the 17th November, a meeting was held to congratulate Dr. Sir C. V. Raman, on his winning the Nobel prize in Physics. A very successful lecture was delivered with experiments, by Prof. R. S. Sharma, M. A., M. Sc., late professor of Physics in B. N. S. D. College, Cawnpore. Dr. C. H. Rice, Ph. D. presided and gave a very humorous and appreciative speech. The activities of P. S. A. are mainly divided into Photographic Club and Radio Club.

RADIO CLUB, P. S. A.

Much enthusiasm prevails in the Radio Club members. About 30 students are working. Some are practising reception while some are trying to make their own set. Materials of about Rs. 100 have been purchased. We hope to do good work this year. In our trip to Calcutta, we visited Radio Studio and Radio Broad casting company.

We had a very happy evening in Science College, where some research scholars received the local station for us. Many instructive experiments were shown. The tour was really beneficial for radio students.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB, P. S. A.

Our members had a very busy time during the Scientific Tour the association organized. Since our return our dark room has been packed to its capacity by members. On the 24th of November, we had a meeting of our Club in which a graphic account of the excursion was given us by members, plentifully illustrated with beautiful 'snaps' from Calcutta, Shantiniketan and other places that we visited. Our membership is very large and we are fortunate in securing enthusiastic 'group-leaders' with whom the members are making good progress. We very badly need a good-sized camera of our own.

GENERAL SECRETARY, P. S. A.

EWING CHRISTIAN COLLEGE ABROAD.

We sometimes think of our college as so many buildings placed upon so many acres of ground. But the college is not made up simply of buildings and grounds, but of *men*. And not merely of the 850 students and fifty teachers who are here at present, but of all those who ever were here co-operating in this life and service.

If this Greater College in India could be visualised it would be found in every province, and in hundreds of cities, towns and villages. I often think that on Old Boys' Day if every person in India or outside who ever lived as student or teacher in this college could gather here or be connected by wireless to the group of old comrades here, what an immense and far-flung company it would be. And how the common memories and common ideals of our Ewing Christian College life would bind us together. I hope that our Alumni records will furnish material for an early article on the Greater College in India.

Some of our experiences during furlough have shown us that the college has even a larger body and a larger entity than I have suggested above. We may call it Ewing Christian College Abroad.

In America it was a delight to have Prof. Malvea as guest in the old home. Mr. Malvea has combined with a heavy schedule of study in Ohio State University a program of frequent speaking before Churches, societies, and guilds, and has established a reputation as a very able and popular speaker.

Dr. W. E. Weld, for years Professor of Economics here, is now Dean of the College of Men at Rochester University. A delightful

week as Dean Weld's guest in Rochester, and a view of the magnificent institution there developing, reminded us of Dr. and Mrs. Weld's loyalty to Ewing Christian College, and the large service into which our former colleagues have gone.

Prof. J. C. Manry and Dr. Joyce Edwards crossed our path at the International Congress of Psychologists held at Yale University. There for a week in the classic halls of old Eli Yale we found Ewing Christian College represented amongst the Universities of the world in the series of events and discussions of that congress. Dr. Manry, while on extended leave from India, is a professor in the State University of Iowa. Joyce Edwards, alumnus of Ewing Christian College, is now back in India on the staff of the Lucknow Christian College.

Dr. Stanley Hunter, valiant champion of the college in U. S. A., keeps fresh in memory and thought his years spent in Allahabad. At the General Assembly of the American Presbyterian Church, and at Mrs. Hunter's old home in Philadelphia, as well as in the great western university centre in California where he is now located, Dr. Hunter continues to uphold the interests of Ewing Christian College.

Prof. H. K. Kirkpatrick, in the department of English, Carnegie Institute of Technology at Pittsburgh; Malcolm Maclay in the Graduate Department of Columbia University; Dr. H. G. Kribs at Philadelphia in the Zoology Department of the University of Pennsylvania; Prof. C. D. Thompson living for a year in a suburb of the beautiful University city of Cleveland;—all these friends are sources of Ewing Christian College interest and influence.

Mr. F. D. Cogswell has recently sent out to our library a parcel of very attractive books as a gift and memento of happy days here. He is now occupying an important editorial post in connection with the foreign service department of American Churches. These whom I have mentioned we saw during furlough, and had personal opportunity of recalling and refreshing old Allahabad memories and connections.

There are others, too, Edwards, Avey, Blaisdell, Warburton, Kline. All these are former members of the Ewing College community whom many of you who read these pages will remember, and who continue to receive this magazine and keep in touch with the college here.

There is yet a wider circle of friends and participants who are watching us here, deeply interested in the work and progress of the college. I think of Dr. Arthur Ewing's brothers and their families, and his old class mates, and the many who learned to know and love him when he was building up the college here in the early

days. Then there are the hundreds of Dr. Janvier's friends particularly in Philadelphia and Princeton and throughout Pennsylvania, but widely scattered too over the whole of the U. S. A. Many of these have stood by with personal interest and prayer and help during these 28 years. Many of them we met while at home. Many are still generous friends of the college who have never ceased to bear a share of its work. I include in this group prominent visitors like Dr. McAfee and Dr. Timothy Stone and Dr. Speer whose memory of visits to us here and of speaking in our Assemblies are still fresh and powerful. One of these who never forgot his friendship for Dr. Janvier from old Princeton days, nor his vivid impression of the value of Ewing Christian College gained when he was a guest here, was Mr. Geo. Ingram. It was his desire to take up the honorary office of home representative of the college from this year when he had planned to retire from other active work. One of the sad experiences of our time at home was to receive the news of his death at Trenton a few months ago.

Let your eye roam across the map of the U. S. A., particularly in the north-east quarter of the country, and it will be hard for you to find places where the name of our college is not known. Old friends of Ewing Christian College are found in Detroit, Chicago, Minneapolis and Duluth; in St. Louis, Cincinnati, Cleveland and Pittsburgh; in Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Boston.

One city in Ohio contains a dear old Christian College, our own alma mater, which has sent an unusual number of its alumni into foreign service in many countries. Several of our past and present professors and directors have been alumni of Wooster College, and always think of that college, which in many respects is much like Ewing Christian College, with loyal affection. We greatly appreciate the special interest of Wooster in Ewing Christian College, and are happy that the students there are hoping to continue and deepen this interest and relationship by sharing further in the personnel and support of this their sister institution across the seas.

I have not mentioned Mr. R. C. Roy, now at Chicago, whose arrival there was reported in our most recent letter from Prof. Arthur Compton, who is himself a staunch friend of the College. There are also Mr. Mitchell and Mr. A. W. Moore, members of our Board of Directors, now 'at home'. Nor has mention been made of the literally thousands of good friends old and new of the various members of the E. C. C. group, who have heard of and read of, and often thought of and prayed for our College. But enough has been said to make clear that the Greater College includes a 'great cloud of witnesses', and not only witnesses, but participants. A great and goodly company, here and abroad, whose sentiments of loyalty and service are stirred by the mention of the names of our founders and builders, and of Ewing Christian College, Allahabad.

C. H. R.

ARMISTICE DAY, 1930.

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED IN TOOKER HALL.

At eleven o'clock on November the eleventh millions of people in many countries stand for two minutes in silent recollection of the day, now twelve years ago, when the Great War—the unending war as it seemed then—at last ended. The war had lasted four horrible years and for very many the armistice came too late for much rejoicing. My own best friend was killed by a stray shell a few days before and his mother has never recovered from the loss of her only son. To such as her the anniversary of November 11th is not a time for rejoicing over peace, but for suffering again the pains of war. And Europe is full of people like her, maimed in spirit or body by those hateful years.

But Indian students in 1930 cannot be expected to turn their thoughts back to sufferings endured while they were small children, and it is perhaps better for them to consider what is the lesson of the West's greatest failure—the Great War. Many people have described it as the great failure of Christianity, and certainly it is strange to find the followers of the Prince of Peace, of that same Jesus whose birth was to bring "Peace on earth, Goodwill among men," squirting poisonous gases at one another on Christian soil.

There is only one answer to this strange contradiction and that is G. K. Chesterton's: "Christianity has not failed: it has never yet been tried." The Great War is the great demonstration of what happens when countries base their politics on self-interest, greed and crooked diplomacy, as Europe, at any rate since the Middle Ages, has done. Europe has been Christian in name all these years but has decided to keep Christ's teaching as a guide for the life of the individual only and has discarded Christ as hopelessly idealistic and impractical where international politics are concerned. But the worldly wisdom of the politicians has brought Europe to ruin, and now a wiser wisdom is required. Where is it to be found?

Our mistake has been that we have based our politics on a false, a clipped and faithless view of human nature. A peacock with clipped wings looks very beautiful and is probably quite happy so long as he lives on the smooth green lawns of some wealthy protector's garden, but if hard days come and he is forced to look after himself in open jungle his rich feathers only attract enemies, and he dies because he cannot fly as nature intended him to do. Jesus tells us that human nature has wings. Love is its air; give it a chance to fly into its true element and all will be well, but clip its wings—act as if greed and revenge were the only motives of men—and the peacock of Civilisation perishes horribly.

The peacock has only one life, but the human race like another bird, the Phoenix, rises from its ashes and has another chance to learn from its failures. Perhaps it will be India's glory to help

the world to understand that problems cannot be solved by violence and suspicion. Perhaps we are so tragically stupid that we shall have to suffer an even more hideous war before we shall learn. But one day men will understand that there is only one basis for practical politics and that is a true understanding of the nature of men—that men of all nations are brothers and therefore every war is a family war, contrary to nature; that it is possible to appeal to the generous impulses of another nation, instead of threatening; that if another nation threatens it is better and wiser to overcome evil with good than to threaten in return.

And these things they will learn, and some are already learning, from the life and teaching of a man more practical than our politicians, Jesus Christ.

K. W. S. JARDINE.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

One of our achievements this year has been the permanent establishment of two debating societies; one consisting of the hostellers and the other of the day scholars. The hosteller's group has been making progress by leaps and bounds. In spite of several obstacles, four meetings have been held quite successfully. In the beginning the students seemed rather reluctant to speak on the platform, but it is gratifying to note that now the secretary finds no difficulty in getting quite an adequate number of speakers. The major part of the success of this society is attributed to the efforts and efficient services of Prof. Uma Shankar Varma, to whom the society owes much. We are also greatly thankful to Dr. Dudgeon and Dr. Rice, the late and the new Principals of our College, for kindly coming to preside over our meetings and giving their valuable help and suggestions to us.

We welcome all those who want to become the members of this society, and to be benefitted by it. We also look up very anxiously to the staff, especially to the English Staff, to help us in this work of ours.

C. S. BHANDARI, *Secretary*.

ATHLETICS.

Though belated we published now the names of the office bearers.

Games.	Captains.	Staff Representatives.
Foot Ball ...	Mr. B. P. Dube	Mr. Sharma.
Hockey ...	Mr. A. D. Rozario	Mr. S. Bose.
Tennis	Mr. C. A. Hazlet.
Volley Ball ...	Mr. Nurul Haq	Mr. W. R. Wesley.
Basket Ball ...	Mr. S. C. Day	Mr. S. Sheets.
River Club ...	Mr. S. D. Varma	Pt. R. N. Misra.
Sports	Mr. C. Bhatt.
Assistant Secretary	Mr. H. W. Simon.
Secretary	Mr. N. K. Biswas.
President	Mr. N. B. Mitra.

FOOT BALL

We have had quite a successful season of this game one might say that it has made up for the deficiency of Volley Ball and other games of the season. The team won two trophies—Smith and Benod Behari Challenge Shield.

We congratulate the members of the team specially Beni Dube and Alexander D. Rozario who in the Forward and defence respectively were outstanding figures throughout the season.

No.	Against.	Result.	No.	Against.	Result.
1	I. A. O. C. 7 : 2	17	Dinapore Ind. Institute...	2 : 1
2	Christian Club...	... 8 : 2	18	Jumna School 'Y' ...	6 : 0
3	I. A. O. C. 8 : 1	19	Govt. Inter. College ..	5 : 0
4	Bakhshi Bazar Club	... 10 : 1	20	Hydri Club...	1 : 4
5	Katra Y. M. C. A.	... 2 : 0	21	3rd Hussars (Lucknow)	2 : 10
6	Christian Club	... 3 : 1	22	J. P. Club, Dehra Dun	1 : 3
7	Ditto 2 : 3	23	Sporting Club	2 : 0
8	All'd. Y. M. A.	... 1 : 1	24	All'd. Y. M. A.	1 : 1
9	Govt. Inter. College	... 5 : 0	25	All'd. Y. M. A.	2 : 0
10	Moghal Sarai (English team)	2 : 2	26	Sporting Club	2 : 1
11	Muthiganj Club	... 5 : 1	27	All'd. Rangers	1 : 0
12	Hero Club 8 : 0	28	Muthiganj Club	5 : 0
13	All'd University	... 0 : 1	29	Govt. Inter. College	4 : 0
14	Moghal Sarai (English team)	2 : 1			
15	Recreation Club, All'd.	... 1 : 0			99 : 36
16	Lucknow Ch. College	... 1 : 0			

29 Played—Won 21, Lost 5, Drawn 3.

BASKETBALL.

Captain S. C. De and Staff-representative Sheets were confronted with a difficult task, so far as building a good College Team was concerned, for the loss of Mathura Dutt and Abdul Mabud from last year's team left vacancies for which there seemed to be no candidates of anything approaching their quality. However, developing five experts is not the main purpose of basketballs here in the College; the aim is to provide good exercise and good fun for as many students as possible, and in view of the increasing number of students playing basketball each year there would have been no reason to be downcast even if we had not had a good representative team this year.

The first match, a practice affair from which most of the regulars were absent, was with the Jumna Hostel and did not augur well for the College, as the Hostel won by a score of 16 to 6. The next match was with the Burmans who visited the College in October; our team was not in form and defeat seemed to be staring us in the face, but in the last few minutes the match was "pulled out of the fire", the College eventually winning by 20 to 18.

The first big match of the season was with Lucknow Christian College in Lucknow on November first. Our prospects did not seem bright, as Lucknow had defeated the Burmans decisively, whereas we had almost gone down before the Burmans. The first three quarters of the contest bore out the forebodings of the pessimists, for the Lucknow men out passed and out shot our fellows and held what seemed to be a safe lead. In the final quarter, however, our team came to life and gave such a good account of itself that, when the final whistle blew, the score was 14-14. It was not possible to have an over-time period, so the honours of the day were declared even.

Further improvement was shown by our team when on the 12th November it overwhelmed the Staff with a score of 26 to 6. Hari Charan De and Manzur Ali Khan were outstanding on the offensive, the former scoring six field goals and the latter four.

Plans are under way for an inter-class tournament on the knock-out system, the tournament to be concluded in December, and it is hoped to run an inter-class league through January and February.

NOTES.

Mr. R. C. Roy is now located at 1223 East 51th St., Chicago, Illinois, U. S. A. We are taking the liberty of publishing some extracts from a recent letter from him: "I arrived here on the 29th of September after a long, but comfortable voyage. I have been admitted to the University of Chicago for the Master's Degree in History. It was a matter of surprise to me that more than ten thousands students were registered in two days without any disorder: everything was so well arranged beforehand that registration went on like clockwork. I was through with my admission within an hour.... I am extremely glad that I came to the University of Chicago. Everything appears to me to be well-organized, the students well-behaved, the campus beautiful and the buildings grand. Another thing that impresses me is the full use of the library by the students. You find hundreds of students reading books and taking down notes, and the place is perfectly quiet. As a graduate student I have been allotted a table in the library and I spend most of my time there. The library is open from 8:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.....You will be surprised to know that I have not yet been to a single movie show (SURPRISED? We just can't believe it's true...The Editors). I find life so busy here that I have no time for light entertainments."

Mr. Roy sent his "bahut salaams" to all his friends here.

The staff and the students of the Colledge extended a cordial welcome to Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Rice on the occasion of their arrival here. In spite of the heavy rainfall and the frequent flashes of lightning, which characterized the night of their arrival at the

Allahabad station, some members of the Staff did manage to receive them at the station platform itself.

Since the arrival of the new Principal, there has been many a function in his honour. The most successful was the one when the faculty members of the University and the local Colleges, along with some distinguished personages of the city, were invited. Such a gathering of eminent educationists has been very rare in the history of the College. And the presence of the Commissioner of the Allahabad Division and the Vice-Chancellor of the Allahabad University made the occasion all the more splendid.

The students, too, availed themselves of this opportunity of showing their keen devotion and unhesitating loyalty to the new Principal. The Kydganj hostel was the first to invite Dr. and Mrs. Rice to a dinner. The Rhea University Hostel soon followed suit. Dr. Rice, on his own part, greatly appreciated the idea underlying such functions and made no secret of his never-failing sympathy with, and abiding interest in, the students by accepting the invitations amidst his multifarious engagements

THE PRINCIPAL.

At last he arrived, our long-expected philosopher-scientist Principal, Rev. Charles Herbert Rice, Ph. D. We welcomed him on the rainy, cold night of the twenty-sixth September. Though he comes to us from the United States Dr. Rice has back of him twenty years of teaching and administrative experience in India. We have reason to congratulate ourselves that the call to become the head of our College was sufficiently powerful to cause Dr. Rice to sever his long connection with Forman Christian College, and we do not wonder that our friends in Lahore are sad over their loss.

The following culled from an account of Dr. Rice's activities in Forman College may serve to warm both staff and students that our new Principal is ready to meet them in many friends: "He came as a teacher of biology...made a round of all the departments except the Oriental...was examiner in chemistry and philosophy and what not...taught philosophy to the higher classes.....was peacemaker between Milton and Spenser and the unfeeling M. A. English classes."

As a "glorified high school" we lack the field for his teaching abilities, but the wealth of experience gathered as the Vice-Principal and Acting Principal of Forman College will, we know, be our distinct gain. We have already grown familiar with his charming personality: students are already copying his inimitable smile.

The disciplinarian becomes a very likable person because of his sense of humour, and the tactician in his mild tolerance. The fame of Mrs. Rice as a hostess and friend has already spread, although she has scarce had time to get settled in her new home.

We welcome Dr. and Mrs. Rice with sincere joy.

CHRISTMAS (Bara-din).

By Hindu poet—late Satyen Dutt.

Fr. C. F. Andrews.

"Great souled Christ, on this the blessed day of your birth, we who are not Christians bow before you. We love and worship you, we non-Christians, for with Asia you are bound with the ties of blood.

"We, the puny people of a great Country, are nailed to the cross of servitude. We look mutely up to you, hurt and wounded at every turn of our torture; the foreign ruler over us, the crown of thorns; our own social caste system the bed of spikes on which we lie.

"The world stand aghast at the earth hunger of Europe. Imperialism in the arms of mammon dances with unholy glee. The three witches—War Lust, Power Lust, Profit Lust—revel on the barren hearths of Europe holding their orgies.

"There is no room for thee in Europe. Come, Lord Christ, Come away! Take your stand in Asia—the land of Buddha, Kabir and Nanak. At the sight of you our sorrow-laden hearts will be lightened. O Teacher of Love, come down into our hearts and teach us to feel the sufferings of others, to serve the leper and the pariah with an all embracing love."

CHRIST OF EVERYWHERE.

"Christ of Andes," Christ of Everywhere,
Great Lover of the hills, the open air,
And patient lover of impatient men,
Who blindly strive and sin and strive again—
Thou Living Word, larger than any creed,
Thou Love Divine, uttered in human deed—
Oh! teach the world, warring and wandering still,
Thy way of Peace, the footpath of good will

HENRY VAN DYKE.

हिन्दी-विभाग

वर्ष २१ } जिसको न निज भाषा तथा कालेज-इवि (ग) का ध्यान है । } संख्या २
 वह बटु नहीं, पशुतुल्य है, निर्जीव है, अज्ञान है ॥ }

“जीवन”

पेरे छोटे से जीवन ! क्यों इतराता यौवन पर ।
 कौन जानता है इस जग में होता क्या पल पर ॥
 कुसुम कान्त कमनीय कलेवर क्षण में है कुम्हलाता ।
 उस पतंग की वृत्ति देख ले जो क्षण में जलजाता ॥
 हरी भरी लहलही लतायें क्या से क्या हो जातीं ।
 जीवन सौरभ व्यर्थ गँवाकर शीघ्र नष्ट हो जातीं ॥
 फिर क्यों मूर्ख भटकता फिरता जग के क्षणिक सुखों पर ।
 न्यौछावर कर दे अपने को मातृभूमि के चरणों पर ॥

कमलाप्रसाद शुक्ल ।

भिखारिण

(लेखक—श्याम सुन्दर लाल)

वह भिखारिण थी ? हाँ वह भिखारिण थी । परन्तु वह दूसरों की तरह न मांगती थी और न सुँह से कुछ बोलती थी । वह रूस की राजधानी मोस्को में दिन भर चक्कर काटती और जो कुछ मिल जाता उसी से अपनी जुधा पूर्ण करती । संध्या के समय पक्षीगण अपने घोंसलों की ओर लौटते परन्तु भिखारिण ? वह एक घने पेड़ के नीचे आ बैठती । लोग उसको भीख देते थे, कुछ शुद्ध हृदय से और कुछ किसी स्वार्थ से । जब वह किसी सुनसान मुहल्ले में पहुँच जाती, लोग उसकी ओर देखकर अश्लील शब्द बकते और अनुचित कटाक्ष करते परन्तु वह इन शब्दों की ओर से अपने ‘कान’ बन्द कर लेती और उन कटाक्षों की ओर से अपने ‘नेत्र’ ।

वह सुन्दर थी, सहनशील थी और नौजवान थी, इसी से कामुक उसे तङ्ग करते । परन्तु वह सब सहन करती । कभी २ वह सोचती “क्या इस संसार

में मेरे लिये दुःख ही दुःख है ? इस संसार रूपी अपार सागर में, बिना नौका के आ पड़ी हूँ, तो क्या इसे पार न कर सकूंगी ? ये लोग मुझे क्यों तंग करते हैं ? क्योंकि मैं भीख माँगती हूँ ?” पर वह भिखारिण थी स्वर्ग की रानी ।

सन्ध्या हो गई भिखारिण उसी पेड़ के नीचे आ बैठी । उसने पेड़ की छोटी २ लकड़ियाँ लेकर आग जलाई और एक मिट्टी की हाँडी में थोड़े से चावल उबलने को रख दिये । फिर वह अपना मुँह हथेली पर रख कर डूबते हुए सूर्य की ओर देखने लगी । उसके लम्बे केश उसके मुँह पर गिर रहे थे और वह अपने बड़े २ नेत्रों से डूबते हुये सूर्य की ओर देख रही थी । वह सोच रही थी “मनुष्य का भी जीवन डूबते हुये सूर्य के समान है, वह अपने जीवन में इसी तरह अपूर्व छुटा दिखलाकर डूब जाता है ।” थोड़ी देर में उसने थोड़ा सा नमक डाल कर चावल खाये और फिर वहीं बैठ कर ध्यान में मग्न हो गई । उधर से एक मनुष्य आ रहा था इसको बैठा देखकर ठहर गया और इसकी ओर एकटक होकर देखने लगा । भिखारिण उसी प्रकार बैठी थी । वह मनुष्य उसके पास आया और बोला :—“तुम कौन हो ?”

वह चौंक उठी और बोली—“मैं एक भिखारिण हूँ ।”

“यहाँ तुम क्यों बैठी हो, अभी अभी सर्दी पड़नी शुरू हो जायगी, तब तुम कहाँ जाओगी ?”

“कहाँ जाऊँगी ? कहीं नहीं, रोज़ की तरह यहीं पड़ रहूँगी ।”

“क्या तुम गृह-हीन हो ?”

“हाँ ।”

“अच्छा चलो मैं तुम्हें अपने घर में आज रात भर के लिये जगह दे दूँगा ।” वह मन ही मन बड़ा खुश हो रहा था कि आज वह अपना काम पूर्ण कर सकेगा । उसके नेत्रों से वासना की ज्वाला निकल रही थी । भिखारिण ने उसकी ओर देखा और उसके मुँह के सब अक्षर पढ़ लिये, फिर वह बोली “नहीं, मैं तुम्हारे साथ नहीं जाऊँगी, तुम जाओ ।” परन्तु वह न हटा, भिखारिण ने उससे पूछा :—

“तुम जाते क्यों नहीं, मेरी ओर क्या देख रहे हो ?”

“तुम्हारा अपूर्व सौन्दर्य” ।

“बुप रहो । अभी चले जाओ वरना चिल्लाती हूँ”

“देखो, मेरी बात मान लो और मेरे साथ चलो, नहीं तो मैं तुम्हें बहुत कष्ट दूँगा ।”

वह बोली “अच्छा, खूब कष्ट देना जितना हो सके उससे अधिक कष्ट देना, जिससे मैं उसी में मर जाऊँ ।”

आगन्तुक निराश होकर चला गया। रुबिया वहीं पर गिर पड़ी, उसके नेत्रों से अश्रुधारा निकल रही थी। वह रोते रोते कहने लगी, "हे परमात्मा, अब अधिक कष्ट क्यों देता है ? अब यह असह्य होता जा रहा है, मैं किसी दिन आत्महत्या कर लूँगी जिससे इन कष्टों से छुटकारा पा जाऊँ"। वह बहुत देर तक रोती रही। उसके नेत्र सूज गये, शिथिलता के कारण वह वैसी ही पड़ी रही।

+ + + +

एक दिन की बात है। सूर्य भगवान् अस्ताचल की ओर जा रहे थे। उनकी किरणें नदी के स्वच्छ जल पर पड़ कर किलोलें कर रही थीं। इधर उधर किनारों पर कुछ युवक अपनी प्रेमिकाओं के साथ वार्तालाप कर रहे थे। रुबिया भी आकर यहीं एक जगह बैठ गई और जल की ओर देखने लगी। वहाँ का दृश्य मनोरम था परन्तु रुबिया के लिये दुःख पूर्ण।

धीरे धीरे रात्रि ने अपनी काली चादर से संसार को ढक लिया और निद्रा देवी ने मनुष्यों को अपनी गोद में आश्रय दिया। परन्तु रुबिया ? वह उसी प्रकार किनारे पर बैठी हुई ध्यान मग्न थी। जब वह सचेत हुई, उसने देखा चारों तरफ अन्धकार ही अन्धकार। वह सोचने लगी, 'किधर जाऊँ ? चारों तरफ अन्धकार है, मेरा जीवन भी अन्धकार पूर्ण है। अब वहीं जाना ठीक होगा जहाँ, न दुःख है न कष्ट, न मोह है न माया, न अमीरी है और न गरीबी।' वह धीरे धीरे जल की ओर बढ़ रही थी। दिन भर की भूखी, प्यासी, और दुःखित रुबिया परमात्मा का स्मरण बराबर करती जाती थी। धीरे धीरे पानी में वह गले तक उतर गई, और फिर नेत्र तक, उसी समय आकाश में एक तारा टूटा, परन्तु किसी को कुछ नहीं मालूम हुआ।

+ + +

सुबह हुई, सूर्य भगवान् धीरे धीरे उदय हो रहे हैं, किरणें पानी पर पड़कर अपूर्व छटा दिखला रही हैं।

रुबिया का शव जल पर तैर रहा है, उसके केश उसके मुखमण्डल के चारों ओर फैले हुये हैं। उसका मुख किरणों से चमक रहा है, उसके विशाल नेत्र बन्द हैं और गुलाबी ओंठों पर मुस्कान है।

"सामाजिक अग्नि"

पंडित हृदय नारायण त्रिपाठी हेम नगर के निवासी थे। आपके हृदय-मन्दिर में सरस्वती और शान्ति देवियों तथा क्षमा, परोपकार एवं धैर्य देवों का निवास था। भारत सरकार ने उन्हें योग्य व्यक्ति समझ कर हेम नगर के प्रमुख (मुखिया) की उपाधि से विभूषित किया था। ग्राम की जनता आपकी योग्यता एवं

उदारता देखकर ऊपर से तो आपका आदर करती किन्तु आपकी विख्याति एवं वैभव का दर्शन कर हृदय में द्वेषाग्नि की ज्वाला से भस्म हो जाती।

परिडत जी के ऊपर जितनी ही सरस्वती एवं प्रतिष्ठा देवी की असीम कृपा थी उतना ही लक्ष्मी देवी का अपार प्रकोप। आपकी आर्थिक अवस्था अत्यन्त शोचनीय थी परन्तु हमारे प्रतिष्ठित परिडत जी पाप-कर्मों से धन प्राप्त करने का विचार तक न करते थे। घर में चार प्राणी थे:—स्वयं आप; आपकी पति-व्रता धर्मपत्नी कमला देवी; आपका आज्ञाकारी पुत्र सुशील कुमार और आपकी प्रिय कन्या हृदया कुमारी। परिडत जी के अधिकार में केवल ५ बीघे भूमि पैतृक सम्पत्ति थी। बड़ी ही कठिनता से किसी भांति परिवार का पालन पोषण होता था।

दीन व्यक्ति होने के कारण पुत्र-पुत्री की शिक्षा का भार परिडत जी के लिये असह्य था। ग्राम निवासी भाइयों की सेवा ही आपके जीवन का मुख्य उद्देश्य था। उनके अपराध करने पर भी उसकी सूचना आप पुत्नीस-कर्मचारियों को न देते; कारण कि आप किसी का अनिष्ट न देख सकते थे। निर्भय जनता स्तेय, दंभ, द्वेष, ईर्ष्या आदि की घर हो चली। परन्तु पंडित जी की नीति में किञ्चित् मात्र भी परिवर्तन न हुआ।

'सुशील' तथा 'हृदया' ने कुमारावस्था से युवावस्था में प्रवेश किया। सामाजिक-नियमों के अनुसार वे दोनों ही प्रणय-सूत्र में बांधे जाने के योग्य हुये। पुत्र-पुत्री की वैवाहिक चिन्ता ने परिडत जी को आ घेरा। अत्यन्त दीन होने के कारण पुत्र का विवाह तो असम्भव था। पुत्री का विवाह भी लक्ष्मी के प्रकोप के ही कारण रुक रहा था। समाज हृदया के अविवाहिता रहने से परिडत जी के मस्तक पर कलंक-टीका लगाने के लिये प्रस्तुत होगया। "चिंता एव गरीयसी" चिंता हृदय नारायण के हृदय को दग्ध कर रही थी।

दुष्ट, हृदय-शून्य ग्राम निवासियों ने जो हृदय नारायण के वैभव को देख कर जल रहे थे, उस द्वेषाग्नि के बुझाने का उपयुक्त समय देखा। अपने प्रमुख की करुण-पूर्ण दशा पर ऊपर से सहानुभूति प्रकट करते हुये उनकी सहायता करने पर प्रस्तुत होगये। वास्तव में उनकी सहायता और सहानुभूति समय आने पर उस द्वेषाग्नि के प्रति शोध के विचार से थी।

कुमारी हृदया का विवाह श्रीयुत परिडत भास्कर दत्त के पुत्र प्राणनाथ से ५००) दक्षिणा पर निश्चित होगया। गांव के लोगों ने मिल कर २) सैकड़ा माहवार व्याज पर परिडत जी को रुपये उधार दिये। धन्य हिन्दू समाज और धन्य उसके सदस्यों की भ्रातृ-सहानुभूति।

हृदया का विवाह होगया वह अपने पति-गृह चली गई ; परन्तु पण्डित जी के ऊपर अवह्य ऋण का भार डाल गई । वेचारा सुशील अविवाहित ही रह गया ।

हृदया का विवाह हुये ५ वर्ष व्यतीत होगया किन्तु एक पैसा भी ऋण न चुकाया जा सका । पण्डित जी के ऊपर अपार ऋण का भार होगया । सुशील की भावी दशा देख कर पण्डित जी रात-दिन इसी चिन्ता से दग्ध हो रहे थे “ऋण कर्ता पिता शत्रुः” । जन-हृदय-दग्ध कारिणी चिन्ता देवी ने पण्डित जी के हृदय को भस्म करके ही छोड़ा ।

पण्डित जी रोग शय्या पर पड़े थे शय्या की बाईं ओर उनकी सह धर्मिणी क्रंदन कर रही थी और दाहिनी ओर सुशील । कृतघ्न ग्रामवासी यम-दूत के समान पण्डित जी से कह रहे थे :—

“महाशय जी हम लोगों के रुपये के बदले आप अपनी भूमि लिख दीजिये अन्यथा हमारा रुपया मारा जायगा” इस वाक्य को सुन कर पण्डित जी का हृदय विदीर्ण हो गया । साँस वेग से चलने लगी । पेट में पीड़ा होने से एक चीख निकली । “हाय.....ऋण.....कर्ता.....पिता शत्रुः । और पण्डित जी का टिमटिमाता हुआ जीवन-प्रदीप बुझ गया ।

“वासुदेव दुवे”

दशम श्रेणी

* मेरा स्वर्ग

सुन्दर इस तरुवर की शाखा की छाया में होऊँ ।
दूर यंत्रणाओं से होकर शांतिमग्न मैं होऊँ ॥
रोटी का टुकड़ा हो कर मैं मदिरा भरी पियाली ।
गाने की पुस्तक औ 'तू' हो आंखें हों मतवाली ॥
मधुर मनोहर स्वर लहरो में गान छिड़ा तेरा हो ।
निर्जन वन का प्रान्त अनोखा बना स्वर्ग मेरा हो ॥



अनुरोध*

प्रियतम ! ऐसी एक पियाली भरकर मुझे पिलाओ ।
 गत् आगत् आगम दुखड़ों का फिर अस्तित्व मिटाओ ॥
 'कल' कह कर क्यों इसे टालते 'कल' का कौन बहाना ।
 सम्भवतः कल मैं हो जाऊँ बरसों गया पुराना ॥

कैदारनाथ अग्रवाल

IV Form (Arts)

“तुलसी-चातक चौंतीसी”

कठिन काल के आलवाल में महात्माओं का प्रादुर्भाव हुआ ही करता है । उसकी कठोर आवश्यकतायेँ देवी शक्तियेँ को विश्व प्राङ्गण में मानवरूप देकर प्रस्फुटित करती हैं । साहित्य-प्राण महाकवि गोस्वामी तुलसीदास जी का जन्म भी इन्हीं आवश्यकताओं की पूर्ति के लिये हुआ था । इस स्थल पर इस पुनीत आत्मा के व्यक्तिगत चरित्र का वर्णन हमारा प्रतिपाद्य नहीं है क्योंकि वह तो शुचिता, पावनता, भावुकता, सहृदयता तथा धर्म-धुरन्धता का अनुपम आगार है । हम उसके विशाल हृदय की (जो 'सत्यं, शिवं, सुन्दरं' के कोलाहल से स्फीत है,—) ड्योढ़ी पर खड़े होकर उस विराट प्रेम की भांकी लेना चाहते हैं जिसे इस महाकवि ने अपनी स्वभावजन्म नैसर्गिक कल्पना द्वारा 'चातक चौंतीसी' में कविता का सजीव रूप दिया है ।

प्रेम का यह स्वरूप अलौकिक है, निर्विकार है, अनन्त है और साथ ही साथ पूर्ण और विकसित है । प्रेम का यह आलम्बन इतना विश्वव्यापक है कि उसके अनुरूप प्रेम की व्यञ्जना के लिये मनुष्य का क्षुद्र हृदय पर्याप्त नहीं है । इसीसे महाकवि ने विराट प्रकृति के दो पदार्थों को लिया है और वे हैं घन और चातक ।

प्रेमी के लिये प्रेमपात्र ही जीवन सर्वस्व है । उसकी आकांक्षाओं का आदिम आधार है । उसके लिये संसार शून्य है । विश्व की सम्पूर्ण शक्तियों की वह अव-हेलना करता है । क्योंकि उसका प्रेम अनन्य है, अविचल है । इसीलिये प्रथम ही उसने उच्च शब्दों में घोषित कर दिया—

“एक भरोसो एकबल, एक आश विश्वास ।

एक राम घनस्याम हित, चातक तुलसीदास ॥”

कितना सात्विक प्रेम है । कितनी अनन्यता है !

❀ उमर खैय्याम के आधार पर ।

प्रियतम का नाम लेते लेते जिह्वा थक गई, अंग सूख गये, परन्तु प्रेम—वह तो दिन दिन पूर्ण प्रस्फुटित और विकसित होता गया । प्रणय के भिखारी को कष्ट साधन का व्रत अनिवार्य है । इसी से तो सम्पूर्ण कठोरता सारी कटुता, सुकुमारता के रूप में परिणत हो जाती है । प्रेम का तो नित्य नया ही रूप रहता है । क्योंकि वह निस्वार्थ है, वासना रहित है ।

“रटत रटत रसना लटी, तथा सूखि गे अंग ।
तुलसी चातक प्रेम को, नित नूतन नवरंग ॥”

प्रिय के लाख दुर्व्यवहार करने पर भी प्रेमिक का चित्त खिन्न नहीं होता, क्योंकि उसने तो पहले ही ललकार कर कह दिया है ‘एक भरोसे’ । नाना प्रकार की ताड़नायेँ दी जायँ विविधि प्रकार की यातनायेँ सहाई जायँ परन्तु—

“चितव की चातक मेघ तजि कबहुँ दूसरी ओर ।”

इस प्रेम के अन्तराल में सन्निहित है घल, विचार और आच्छन्न है निर्मल दृढ़ता ।

प्रेम की इस अनन्यता को देखिये—निर्विकार प्रेम का कैसा अनूठा चित्रण है ।

खरग चंगु गत चातकहिं, नेम प्रेम की पीर ।
तुलसी परचस हाड़ पर, परिहै पुहुमी नीर ॥
बध्यौ बधिक परयो पुन्य जल, उलटि उठाई चौंच ।
तुलसी चातक प्रेम पर, मरतहुँ लगी न खोंच ॥

चातक के प्रेम की इस चिरन्तन साधना से स्वार्थ बहुत दूर है । कठोरताओं, यातनाओं तथा बाधाओं का भय उसे पथभ्रष्ट नहीं करता । हाँ ! अपने प्रिय की लोक सुखदायी सत्ता को देखकर उसके हृदय में अपार आनन्द का उद्रेक अवश्य होता है । प्रियतम के इस मनोहर, पवित्र तथा सुखदायक रूप को देखने के ही लिये तो वह बारहो मास चिल्लाया करता है, वह तो उस प्रेम सुधा का केवल दो ही बूँद पान करता है और वह भी केवल स्वाती नक्षत्र में—

जाँचै बारह मास, पियै पपीहा स्वाति जल ।
जान्यो तुलसीदास, जोगवत नेही मेह मन ॥

इस याचना में भी चातक मान का ही अनुभव करता है क्योंकि उसका प्रिय बहुत बड़ा है । सम्पूर्ण जगत उससे जाँचना करता है । अतः उसकी जाचना के भीतर सम्पूर्ण जगत की जाँचना है ।

नहिं जाँचत नहिं संग्रही, शीस नाइ नहि लेइ ।
ऐसे मानी चातकहि, को वारिद बिन देइ ॥

चातक अपने प्रिय के समक्ष दीन के रूप में भी प्रस्तुत हुआ है परन्तु ये दीन भाव उसकी प्रेम दीनता के सच्चे भाव हैं और अनन्यता में विलीन है क्यों कि वह उसे छोड़ कर और किसी के समक्ष दीनता नहीं प्रकट करता ।

इस प्रकार इस चौतीस दोहों में महाकवि ने अनन्य प्रेम की पराकाष्ठा दिखा दी है । अपनी पूत लेखनी द्वारा सरस्वती के इसवर पुत्र ने 'चातक चौतीसी' की इस कविता निर्भरणी में प्रेम का वह श्रोत बहाया है जिसमें सहृदय संसार डुबकियाँ लगाकर अनमोल भाव-भुक्ताओं का चारु चयन कर रहा है पर अभी तक अवगाहन न कर सका ।

कमलाप्रसाद शुक्ल

III Form Arts.

“ओस”

शस्य द्रव्य के आसन पर , बैठे जो मुक्ता स्वच्छ समान ।
मन हर लेते निज छवि से हैं , सुना सुना कर नीरव तान ॥
प्रथम शाम के यहाँ नहीं था, इनका यह सुकुमार सरूप ।
किंतु सबेरे देख इन्हें, होता मन है उद्भ्रान्त अनूप ॥
क्या यह नभ-ऋषि पूजा-जल है, जो फैला है बूँदो बूँद !
भक्ति से अर्पण जिसे किये हैं, नभ ऋषिगण निज आँखें मूँद ॥
किंवा ऊषा का आना लखि, पृथ्वी भरी हुई उल्लास ।
छिड़के प्रेम अथ आशा में, पूर्ण जान निज आशा खास ॥
अथवा देव-भूमि भारत की, मिटती हुई देख कर शान ।
देव वृन्द हैं अश्रु बहाये, लखि निज माता का अपमान ॥
किंवा उड़गण निशा अन्त लखि, शोकितहुये विरह निज मित्र ।
डर कर गिरे आप पृथ्वी पर, प्रबल प्रताप देख पर मित्र ॥
अथवा सूर्य ताप से तापित, लखि पृथ्वी का दुर्बल गाल ।
दया भाव से प्रेरित होकर, शशि अमृत छिड़के हैं रात ॥
किवां हैं मौक्तिक के दाने, टूटे नभ प्रमदा के हार ।
या वियोग निज मित्र दुसह से, गल कर बूँद बना वह हार ॥

त्रिभुवननाथ मिश्र

IV Form Arts.

منظر صبح

اک روز سوئے کہسار گیا * یا نیچر کے دربار گیا
 سبزہ کی متصل پھیلی تھی * کوسوں سبزی ہی سبزی تھی
 افلاک کا نیلا خیسہ تھا * جو حد نظر تک پھیلا تھا
 سیاروں کی شمعیں روشن تھیں * زینت دہ بزم گلشن تھیں
 اشتجار کے وان دربان کھڑے * شب بیداری سے ارنکھتے تھے
 اٹنے میں پیپہا بول اُٹھا * اک کیف سا طاری سب پہ ہوا
 مضراب ترنم تھا اُسکا * جو تار رگ جاں چھیڑتا تھا
 وہ پی کی یاد دلاتا تھا * اور دل کے تھوڑے کرتا تھا
 غنچوں پر تھا اک خاص اثر * جو ضبط سے تھا اُنکے باہر
 صد چاک گریباں کو ڈالا * ہستی کو اپنی مٹا ڈالا
 لو بلکہ شب محفل سے اُٹھی * اب بزم میں ہوتی ہے بیچینی
 سب فرداً فرداً جاتے ہیں * یہ بزم مٹائے جاتے ہیں
 اٹنے میں اُفتی کے پردے سے * اور مشرق والے غرقہ سے
 شاہنشاہ مشرق نے جلوہ * با حشمت و شوکت دکھلایا
 ویرانی بزم شب دیکھا * اک درد سا دل میں تب اُٹھا
 منہ رنج سے سارا زرد ہوا * اور رعشہ بدن میں اُسکے پڑا
 بس آگے نہیں ہے تاب بیاں * اے خامنہ من ! آزاد عثمان
 قدوائی - سہمد ایر - آرٹس

(ایک دوست کی یاد)

اکتوبر کا مہینہ ہے موسم نہایت خوشگوار اور دلپذیر ہے رات نہایت
 بہار دار ہے آسمان پر ستارے چھٹکے ہوئے ہیں دودھ سی چاندنی تمام دنیا
 پر پھیلی ہوئی ہے - دنیا ایک بقیہ انوار بنی ہوئی ہے جس طرف دیکھو
 خاموشی اور سکون کا عالم ہے کبھی رہ رہ کر چوکیداروں کی ”جاگتے اور سوتے
 رہو“ کی آوازیں کان میں آجاتی ہیں جو اس خاموشی میں ایک عجیب
 ہیجان پیدا کر دیتی ہیں اور تھوڑی دیر کے لئے اس سکون کو درہم برہم
 کر دیتی ہیں - اس کے بعد پھر وہی نہ مٹنے والی خاموشی چھا جاتی ہے -
 ہر طرف سناٹا چھایا ہوا ہے ہو کا عالم ہے - ستارے رہ رہ کر چشمک زنی
 کرتے ہیں چاند مسکراتا ہے - لیکن کچھ یاد کر کے پھلا پڑ جاتا ہے - خاموشی
 کا عالم ہے خود خاموشی اُس پر نثار ہر دھڑکی سے سچ تو یہ ہے کہ ایک عجیب
 و غریب سماں ہے امیر و غریب زاہد و بد مست میوٹی نیند کے مزے لے
 رہے ہیں مگر ایک ہم ایسے بد نصیب ہیں کہ بستر پر رہ رہ کر کروتھیں بدل

رہے ہیں - جو گھڑی گذرتی ہے اُسکو غلیٹ جانتے ہیں - ایک ایک لمحہ ہزار ہزار برس کے برابر معلوم ہوتا ہے - آہ کسی دوست کی یاد نا قابل برداشت ہوتی ہے - نیند تو درکنار چین و اطمینان انسان سے کوسرں دور ہو جاتا ہے - ہاں دوست دنیا میں عجیب چیز ہے جب انسان پر ظلمت اور ادبار کی گھٹائیں چھا جاتی ہیں جب دنیا میں انسان کا کوئی مونس و غمکسار نہیں ہوتا سکون و اطمینان اس سے ہمیشہ کیلئے جدا ہو جاتا ہے - دنیا نہایت بھیانک اور قراوتی معلوم ہوتی ہے - ایسے وقت میں صرف دوست ہی کا مضبوط بازو دستگیری کرتا ہے اور انسان کو قعر مذلت سے نکالتا ہے - رات کے دو حصے تقریباً گذر چکے ہیں - مگر یہاں نیند حرام ہے کسی کی یاد آ آ کر دلسیوں نشتر کا کام کر جاتی ہے جس سے وہ اضطراب پیدا ہو جاتا ہے جو بیان سے باہر اور حد تحریر سے بیرون ہے - ستاروں کی جگمگاہٹ آنکھوں میں کانٹوں کی طرح چبھتی ہے - یہہ نہ مٹنے والی خاموشی دلپر اور ظلم و ستم قہانہ ہے - دل کی یہی کیفیت تھی کہ گھڑی نے چار بجائے اور میں یہہ کہتا ہوا اُٹھ بیٹھا

ابتو جاتے ہیں بتحدے سے امیر * پھر ملیں گے اگر خدا لایا

ابو صالح نعمانی

نمبر ۵۷ جارج ٹاؤن الہ آباد

ایک حسرت فاک افسانہ

(از بی - ایس - پروانہ - سیٹا پوری)

پیارے کرشنا کی یاد رہ رہ کر دلسیوں چٹکیاں لے رہی تھی - ادھر باد سحر کی آٹھ آٹھکو محبت کا پیغام دے رہی تھی - آہ! وہ حسن کی دیوی ہے - وہ سادگی کا نسرہ ہے - وہ میری ہے - میں اُسکا ہوں - وہ مجھکو پیار کرتی ہے - میں اُسکو پیار کرتا ہوں - وہ شمع ہے میں پروانہ ہوں - وہ دیوی ہے میں پجاری ہوں - زمانہ کا زبر دست ہاتھ اُسکو مجھ سے نہیں چھڑا سکتا - وہ میرے کاشانہ دل میں آباد ہے کوئی اُسکو نہیں نکال سکتا - ان خیالات کے آتے ہی میں فوراً بیتاب ہو کر اُٹھ کھڑا ہوا - بیساختہ میرے منہ سے ایک آہ نکل گئی - میں دیوانہ وار ایک طرف کو چل پڑا - کہاں؟ مجھے نہیں معلوم - میں خود نہیں جانتا -

میرے پیپر لو کھڑے لیکن آخر میں سنبھل گیا - مجھے کچھ ہوش ہوا - آہ! میں اپنے خیالات میں متحو کہاں سے کہاں چلا آیا - سامنے کنبلی باغ تھا - دریائے گلک پورے زور کے ساتھ موجوں مار رہا تھا - درخت پر

بیٹھا ہوا پیپہا سریلی آواز میں - پی کہاں پی کہاں؟ کی دت لگائے ہوئے تھا - ایسی حالت میں میری نظر ایک طرف کو اٹھ گئی - میرے سامنے کون تھا - آہ! میری پیاری کرشنا - ایک لحظہ کے لئے مجھے سکوت کا عالم طاری ہو گیا - لیکن آخر بے قراری نے مہر خاموشی کو توڑ دیا - میں نے حسرت سے پوچھا :-

” پیاری کرشنا تم یہاں کہاں “

آہ وہ ایک ادا تھی جس نے میرا دل لے لیا - وہ ایک نگاہ تھی جس نے مجھے گھائل کیا - مسکراتے ہوئے لبوں کو جنبش ہوئی - ایک میٹھی آواز سنائی پڑی :-

” پیارے کیا اپنا وعدہ بھول گئے “

آف! اب مجھے ہوش ہوا - آج اتوار کا دن تھا - کرشنا نے کسی بیاع میں ملنے کا وعدہ کیا تھا - وہ وعدہ وفا کرنے آئی ہے -

میں نے کہا ” کرشنا تم یہہ کیا کہتی ہو - میں کیا تسکو کبھی بھول سکتا ہوں - نہیں پیاری کرشنا نہیں - ایسا کبھی نہیں ہوسکتا “

آہ! اسکا چہرہ زرد ہو گیا -

” تم کیا مجھ سے واقعی محبت کرتے ہو - اچھا تو لو ہوشیار ہو جاو - سچی اور پاک محبت کرنے کے لئے تیار ہو جاو “

میں نے گہرا کر پوچھا -

” پیاری کرشنا یہ معہ تو حل نہ ہوسکا “

” حل ہو جائیگا “ کہتے ہوئے آخری بار اُس نے میرے گلے میں ہاتھ ڈال دیے - اُسکی آنکھوں سے آنسو کے دریا جاری تھے -

میں اپنے کمرے میں بیٹھا ہوا اپنے خیالات میں متکون تھا - کسی نے باہر سے آواز دی - میں اٹھ کر باہر آیا لیکن جو سسائ میری آنکھوں سے گذرا بیان سے باہر ہے - سامنے کرسی پر داروغہ پولیس بیٹھے ہوئے تھے اور چار سپاہی حلقہ بندی کیلئے کھڑے تھے - دروازے پر ایک جم غفیر محکمہ والوں کا اکھٹا تھا - میں یہہ ماجرا کچھ نہ سمجھ سکا - کوتوال صاحب کو سلام کرکے مستغسر حال ہوا - اُنکے ہاتھ میں ایک خط تھا جسے اُنہوں نے مجھے دے دیا - خط کا مقبرون پڑھ کر مجھے تاب ضبط نہ رہی - میں رونے لگا - اُس میں لکھا تھا :-

پیارے پریتم

زمانہ سچی اور پاک محبت کی قدر نہیں جانتا - رشتہ اُلغت کو نہیں پہچانتا - آہ! اُسے کیا خبر کہ دو دلوں کی جدائی کیسی ہوتی ہے -

پیارے تم مجھے پیار کرتے ہو۔ لیکن یاد رکھو کہ بیچارہ کرتے ہو۔ ابھی وہ وقت نہیں آیا کہ ہندوستان کے غریب لڑکے لوکیاں اپنی سچی محبت کا کھلے طور پر اظہار کر سکیں۔ اپنی مرضی کے مطابق ایک دوسرے سے ملکر رشتہ الفت کو استوار کر سکیں۔ پیارے ہمارے محبت کی داستان والد کے کانوں تک پہنچ چکی ہے۔ وہ اسکی قدر کرنا ہی محض نہیں جانتے ہیں بلکہ ایسی پاک اور سچی محبت کو برا بھی مانتے ہیں۔ میری شادی کے بارے میں بھی بیجا زور ڈالا جا رہا ہے۔ لیکن ایک بیچارے ہندوستانی لڑکی اپنا سہاگ ایک ہی پر نچھاور کر سکتی ہے۔ دل ایسی چیز نہیں کہ کسی کو دیا جائے اور اس سے چھین لیا جائے۔ میں نے اپنی خواہش والد کے کانوں تک پہنچائی لیکن افسوس کچھ نہ کر پائی۔ پیارے دل مضبوط کر لو۔ اب اگر ہمارے اور تمہاری محبت سچی ہے تو ہم دونوں اب وہاں ملیں گے جہاں سب ملتے ہیں۔ جہاں سچائی کی فتح ہوتی ہے۔ جہاں دایمی زندگی حاصل ہوتی ہے۔ خدا رحیم ہے۔ وہ رحم کریگا۔ میں اسی پریم مندر میں جہاں آپ سے اول اول ملاقات ہوئی تھی آپ کو دریائے گنگ کے حوالے کرتی ہوں۔ اور نا عاقبت کوتاہ اندیش کہنے خیال والدین کے لئے آزادی کا نمونہ بنتی ہوں۔ مسکن ہے میری اس قربانی سے لوگوں کی آنکھیں کھل جائیں اور آئندہ آنے والی نسلیں کچھ آزاد پائیں۔ آمین۔ تمہاری کرشنا

خط کا مضمون ختم ہو گیا۔ رنج و شرم کی وجہ سے میں زمین میں گوا جا رہا تھا۔ داروغہ صاحب نے بیان لکھ لیا۔ دوسرے دن مجھے عدالت کا منہ دیکھنا تھا۔ لیکن غیرت اور حمیت اسے گوارا نہ کر سکی۔ میں شام کی گازی سے یہاں چلا آیا۔ دنیا نہیں جانتی کہ میں کون ہوں اور کہاں ہوں۔

غزل

ہوئی منظور خاطر جب کسی کو جلوہ آرائی
خیال یار میں تب یار کی صورت نظر آئی
محبت میں نئی الفت کی ہنسنے چاشنی پائی
نہ کعبہ کے رہے شیدا نہ بتھانے کے شیدائی
ضرورت کیا کہ جائیں طور پر ہو کر کے سودائی
کہی تو کام آئیگی مری آخر چہیں سائی
ہوا جو معو دنیا اور خودی کی جسسیں ہو آئی
خدا کی راہ میں اسکی ہوئی ذلت و رسوائی
ہے اسکا یہ بھی اے پروانہ عکس رنگ یکتائی
کہ جسے بخشے ہے تیری زبان کو ایسی گویائی

نمکدان ظرافت

(۱) خریدار—”یہ سگرت آپ پہلے سے کسی قدر چھوٹے معلوم ہوتے ہیں“
دوکاندار—”جی ہاں۔ اس کے بنانے والے نے دیکھا کہ لوگ سگرت
پیکر قریب ایک انچ کے یونہی پھٹک دیتے ہیں۔ اسوجہ سے وہ ایک انچ
چھوٹے بنائے لگا۔“

(۲) جنٹلمین—(توکر سے)۔ ”ارے کیوں بھاگا جا رہا ہے“
توکر—”حجرو آپکی بیوی نے مارا ہے“
جنٹلمین—”بیوقوف۔ کبھی ہمیں بھی بھاگتے دیکھا ہے“

(۳) استاد—(شاگرد سے) ”اچھا بتاؤ۔ گائے اور بچھوڑے میں کیا فرق ہے؟“
شاگرد—(ہاتھ اٹھا کر) جناب میں بچھوڑے -
استاد—”ہاں۔ ہاں۔ شاہاں بتاؤ تو“
شاگرد—”گائے دودھ دیتی ہے اور بچھوڑا گوبر“

(۴) لڑکا—(باپ سے) ”ابا میری شادی کر دو“
باپ—”بیٹا کس سے“
بیٹا—”دادی جان سے“

باپ—(غصہ میں) ”بیوقوف شرم نہیں آتی میری ماں سے شادی کریگا“
بیٹا—(بھولے پن سے)۔ ”تو پھر آپ نے میری ماں سے کیوں شادی کی“

فسانہ مہر

گو کہ ہے وعدہ فردا معلوم * حشر تک آپ کا آنا معلوم
کچھ نہیں وہ تو یہ ہے نا معلوم * دین معلوم ہے دنیا معلوم
کیا بھلا آپ ہسپن پائینگے * ہم تو خود اپنے کو ہیں نا معلوم
بال سے جبکہ ہو باریک کمر * یار کی زلف چلیپا معلوم
طور کی آڑ سے باتیں ہو جائیں * ہے مجھے آپ کا پردہ معلوم
گوشہ گیری کو نہ کہئے مجھے * قبر کا ہے مجھے کونا معلوم
عشق کا موت سے کرتے ہو علاج * درد معلوم دوا لا معلوم
کیا دکھاؤں میں گناہونکی حدیں * ہے کسے وسعت صبرا معلوم
ہونکے معشوق وفادار مگر * نہ تو دیکھا نہ سنا کیا معلوم
دیدنی ہے چمن دھر ولے * فرصت سہر و تماشا معلوم
آج کا دن ہے غنیمت اے مہر * کل رہیں یا نہ رہیں کیا معلوم

سید آل محمد ساجسی - متعلم فورقہ فارم

سنیما کے محاسن و عیوب

قدرت کی ستم ظریفی ملاحظہ کیجئے کہ انسان جیسے اشرف المخلوقات کی لاعلمی کا ثبوت یوں دیا کہ خود اوسکو اپنی حقیقت سے نا آشنا بنایا لیکن جب انسان کی عقل و فراست کا سکھ اوسکے دل پر چمانا ہوا تو خود اسیکے ہاتھ سے اوسکا ثانی بنواکر سامنے کھڑا کر دیا۔ دور گیوں جائیے آئیے ہم اب کو انسان ہی کے ہاتھ کے بنائے ہوئے چلتے پھرتے انسان کسی سنیما کے پردے پر دکھلا لائیں۔ دیکھئے ہیں تو تصویریں لیکن ہو بہو آدمی معلوم ہوتی ہیں اوس حالت پر ضرور کیجئے جب ایک شخص اپنے آپ کو سنیما ہال کے پردے پر ایکٹ کرتے ہوئے دیکھتا ہے آپ کہیں گے یہہ کونسی نئی بات ہے ہر شخص آئینہ میں اپنا عکس دیکھ لیا کرتا ہے۔ مگر نہیں ہیں تو اس میں اختلاف ہے آئینہ میں عکس تو ضرور نظر آتا ہے لیکن وہ کسی کام کا نہیں ہوتا۔ انصاف کیجئے کہ جب تک آپ ہنس رہے ہیں وہ بھی آپ کا منہ چڑھا رہا ہے۔ لیکن جہاں آپ رکے اوس نے بھی اپنا منہ پھیلا لیا آپ ادھر سامنے سے ہٹے ادھر وہ غایب۔ سچ پوچھو تو ہمیں یہ حرکتیں ایک آنکھ نہیں بھانپیں۔ آئینہ کی مخلوق کو اپنی طرح کا انسان کہنا انصاف کا خون کرنا ہے۔ وہ تو آپ کا عکس ہے اور بس ہاں سنیما کا انسان بوشک آپکا سا انسان ہے وہ ایک مرتبہ وجود میں آجانیکے بعد اب کے وجود کا محتاج نہیں رہتا۔ اور اگر اب حسن اتفاق سے موجود بھی ہوں تو اوسکی حرکت آپکی حرکت کے تابع نہیں ہوتی قدرت نے انسان کو جس طرح آزاد پیدا کیا اوسی طرح انسان نے بھی اپنی چلتی پھرتی تصویروں کو آزاد بنایا ایک وہ شخص جسکے دل میں خوشی کا دریا موجیں مار رہا ہو اپنی روتی ہوئی تصویر پردے پر دیکھتا ہے اور لطف اٹھاتا ہے اے انسان تیری ہنسی ایک معصہ ہے جسے ہر شخص نہیں سمجھ سکتا۔ توفی اپنی عقل و ذہن کے زور سے کیا کچھ نہ کر دالا۔ لیکن حقیقت یہہ ہے کہ تیری قدر کرنیوالا کوئی نہیں۔ اورونکو کیا کہئے تو خود ہی اپنا قدر داں نہیں ہے۔ میری ان باتوں سے کہیں آپ یہہ نتیجہ نہ نکال لیں کہ میں سنیما کا بہت بڑا مداح ہوں۔ یا مجھے اس میں کوئی برائی نظر نہیں آتی۔ سنیما میں اچھائییں بھی ہیں برائییں بھی۔ آپکا یہہ اعتراض کسی سنیما ہاؤس کا اوس وقت قابل قبول ہو سکتا تھا اگو میں خدا نخواستہ کسی سنیما ہاؤس کا منیجر ہوتا۔ مگر میں آپکو یقین دلاتا ہوں کہ منیجر ہوتا تو بڑی بات ہے میں کسی سنیما ہاؤس کا ٹکٹ کلکٹر بھی نہیں ہوں۔ جو اپنے اعزا و احباب کو مفت کا تماشا دکھانے کیلئے بیچیں رہا کرتا ہے۔ بات یہہ ہے میں فطرتاً بہت صاف گو واقع ہوا ہوں۔ جسمیں جو برائی دیکھتا ہوں اوس کے منہ پر کہ دیتا ہوں۔ لیکن کسی کی اچھائی کو چھپانا بھی میری فطرت کے خلاف ہے۔ لہذا آپ سنیما نہ سنیما میں تو اپنے خیالات کا اظہار ضرور کرونگا۔ آئے پہلے

سلیسا کے محاشن ملتے جائے ۔ اسلئے کہ میں پہلے ہو چیز کی اچھائی پر نظر ڈالتا ہوں اگرچہ میں اسکا بھی معترف ہوں کہ مجھے خدا کے فضل سے ایک بڑی ایسا موقعہ یاد نہیں جب میں نے کسی کی پرائیاں نظر انداز کر دی ہوں ۔

سلیسا کی سب سے بڑی خوبی یہ ہے کہ وہ انسان عقل در رس کی ایک بہت بڑی کاریگری ہے ۔ میری رائے میں تو اسکے سامنے گراموفون اور انٹرنیٹ کی بھی دال نہیں گلتی ذرا غور تو کیجئے ۔ میں تو تصویریں لیکن کونسی ایسی دماغی یا قلبی کیفیت ہے جو انکے چہرے سے ظاہر نہ ہوتی ہو بھئی سچ تو یہ ہے کہ اگر ہم خود اُسے آنکھوں سے نہ دیکھتے تو کبھی اس بات کا یقین نہ کرتے ۔ ایک تصویر اپنے چہرے کے تغیرات سے جذبات دال کی ترجمانی کرے ۔ کمال ہے کمال کبھی تو ہنستی ہے ۔ کبھی یاس و نا امید کی وہ تصویر کھینچتی ہے کہ خود اپنے سینہ میں دل کا سنا ہالنا دشوار ہو جاتا ہے ۔ الغرض یہ تصویریں ظاہری حرکت کے علاوہ دماغی اور قلبی کیفیات کا اظہار اس خوبی اور آسانی سے کرتی ہیں کہ ہم اور آپ بھی نہیں کر سکتے ۔ بلکہ میں تو آپ کے ہنسنے کی ذرا بھی پروا نہ کرتے ہوئے کہتا ہوں کہ آدمی بن جاتی ہیں ۔

آپ مجھے گستاخ تو خیال کریں گے مگر سلیسا کی دوسری خوبی سنئے سے پہلے مہربانی کر کے اُننا بتا دیجئے کہ آپ ہیں کون ؟ میری طرح کسی گالچ یا یونیورسٹی کے اسٹوڈنٹ تو نہیں ہیں جسکو لوگ کتاب کا کیڑا کہا کرتے ہیں ۔ یہ ایک عجیب بات ہے کہ میں محنت تو ذرا نہیں کرتا لیکن لوگ خواہ مخواہ میری محنت کی داد دیا کرتے ہیں ۔ خیر اگر آپ اسٹوڈنٹ نہیں ہیں تو اسکو یہیں جانے دیجئے ۔ آپ کسی دفتر کے کلرک معلوم ہوتے ہیں ۔ برا نہ مانئیں گا دفتر بھی کسی جیلخانہ سے کم نہیں ۔ ایک مرتبہ مجھے بھی ایک ماہ قید سخت ہو گئی تھی ۔ نہ پوچھئے کہ دفتر کے جیل خانہ میں چار ہفتے اور دو دن کس طرح گئے ۔ وہ ہاتھ جسکو دن بھر کاغذ کے سیاہ کرنے سے ایک لستہ کی بھی فرصت نہ ملتی تھی رات بھر قید سے دھائی کی آرزو میں اُٹھا رہتا تھا ۔ خدا جھوٹ نہ بلائے تو دفتر بھی اون لوگوں کے لئے جیل ہے جو بی ۔ اے ۔ پاس کر کے کہیں نوکری نہیں پاتے ۔ وہ قیدی جو روزانہ ایک پنسیوری آٹا پیستا ہے ان کلرکوں سے کہیں آرام سے زندگی بسر کرتا ہے ۔ آپ کہیں گے سلیسا کی اچھائیاں بیان کرتے کرتے کلرکوں پر کیوں قوت پڑے مگر نہیں ہر نوکری کا یہی حال ہے جب کوئی آدمی نوکری سے دن بھر کام کرنے کے بعد گھر واپس آتا ہے تو ایک تھکے ہوئے بیل سے کچھ ہی کم ہوتا ہے ۔ اگر بیل کے قوائے نجستانی تھک جاتے ہیں تو ہمارے نوکروں کے قوائے قلبی اور دماغی دن بھر کی محنت کے بعد بالکل بیکار ہو جاتے ہیں ۔ کہتے ہیں کہ یہی بات ۔ اچھا تو دماغ کو آرام کی ضرورت ہے ۔ لہذا سب سے عمدہ صورت یہ ہے کہ اسکو فرحت بخش اور

خوشنما چھوڑنکی سیر کرائی جائے - خوشنما چھوڑیں تو دنیا میں
 بہت سی ہیں پھر کس کس کی سیر کرائی جائے ہماری رائے میں تو
 اس کام کے لئے سنیسا سے زیادہ اور کوئی چیز مرزوں نہیں ہے -
 بیشک سیر سبز شاداب باغوں کے خوشنما منظر پھولونکی روح افزا مہک
 دماغ کو معطر کرنے کے لئے کافی ہے زیادہ قوت رکھتی ہے مگر (اگر آپ برا نہ
 مانیں) یہ بیچارے کلرکس اسلئے بدائے ہی نہیں گئے کہ قدرت کی کاریکری
 سے فائدہ اٹھائیں - وہ تو تھیک پانچ بجے شام کو کچھ اندھیرا سا ہو جاتا ہے
 کہ بیچارے دن بھر کے عذاب سے نجات پاتے ہیں ورنہ افسران دفتر تو یہی
 چاہتے ہیں کہ آفس میں رات و دن کام ہی ہوتا رہے - اس پر طرہ یہ کہ کام
 نہ کرنے کا طومار باندھ دیتے ہیں اس پر کیا بس ہے تیوہار میں چھٹی
 دیتے ہوئے ان افسروں کی جان نکلتی ہے - اس آفت کا بھی کوئی تھکانا ہے
 کہ عید آئے - معصوم آئے - دسپرا آئے مگر دفتر نہ بند ہو - خدا ایسے دفتر سے
 بچائے - خیر میں یہ کہہ رہا تھا کہ یہ کلرکس پانچ بجے شام کو دفتر کی
 قید سے رہائی پاتے ہیں - پیمت بھی بڑی بلا ہے - انڑیاں قل حوالہ پڑھتی
 ہوں تو سیر کی کسکو سرچھے بیچارے سیدھے گھر کی راہ لیتے ہیں گھر
 پہنچتے کھانا کھاتے شام کا دھا سا وقت بھی جاتا رہتا ہے - اب خود ہی
 انصاف کیجئے رات کے وقت باغ کی کون سیر کرے - مجبوراً دنیا کے مصائب
 و تفکرات کو چند لمحوں کے لئے دل سے نکال کر سنیسا ہال کے گرد طواف
 دے نظر آتے ہیں - (باقی آئندہ) شاہ ریاض حسین (سکنت فارم)
 جوانت سکریٹری - بزم اردو

غزل

نا کامیاں ہیں منزل آخر میں جستجو کی
 مایوسیوں ہی حد ہیں نکسیر آرزو کی
 جانکاهیاں نہ پوچھو نا کام آرزو کی
 باقی نہیں ہے اب وہ اک بوند بھی لہو کی
 اس جذب آرزو میں کچھ ایسا کھو گیا ہوں
 تو میرے دوبرو ہے اور دھن ہے جستجو کی
 محفل میں تیرے ساتھی میکش ہیں کس بلا کے
 آوازیں آتھ رہی ہیں ہر سو سب سو کی
 ہر رنگ میں عیاں ہے وہ شان بے نیازی
 کہہ کہہ کے لن توانی موسیٰ سے گفتگو کی
 پیدا تجھی کو دیکھا پلہاں تجھی کو دیکھا
 ہر رنگ میں ہے توہی محفل میں رنگ و بو کی
 بوجہ وفا اور باغ عالم الہی توبہ * اب گہر بھی نہ ہوگی یاں کاروان بو کی
 طیب